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NAILIN' PALIN CHANNEL Part of the **TAPP THAT ASS** Network SIGN UP JOIN IN

Welcome to the Nailin' Palin Channel!

Join us as we discuss the great positions of the day and work toward mindblowing orgasms.

Together, let's live life *lewdly, whorishly and stupidly!*

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STATE OF MY INSANITY

MY DEBT TO THE NATION
(WHAT I OWE YOU FOR ALL THE TIME WASTED LISTENING TO ME)
$21,798,592,502,632,872.07

DAYS LEFT IN PALIN PURGATORY
666,666,666,666,666d, 16h, 36m, 6s

SALLY'S WORD OF THE DAY

eskimo ass pie

"The difference between a pitbull and a hockey mom? Lips on a dick!"

- Me, of course

QUOTE OF THE DAY

IMAGE OF THE DAY

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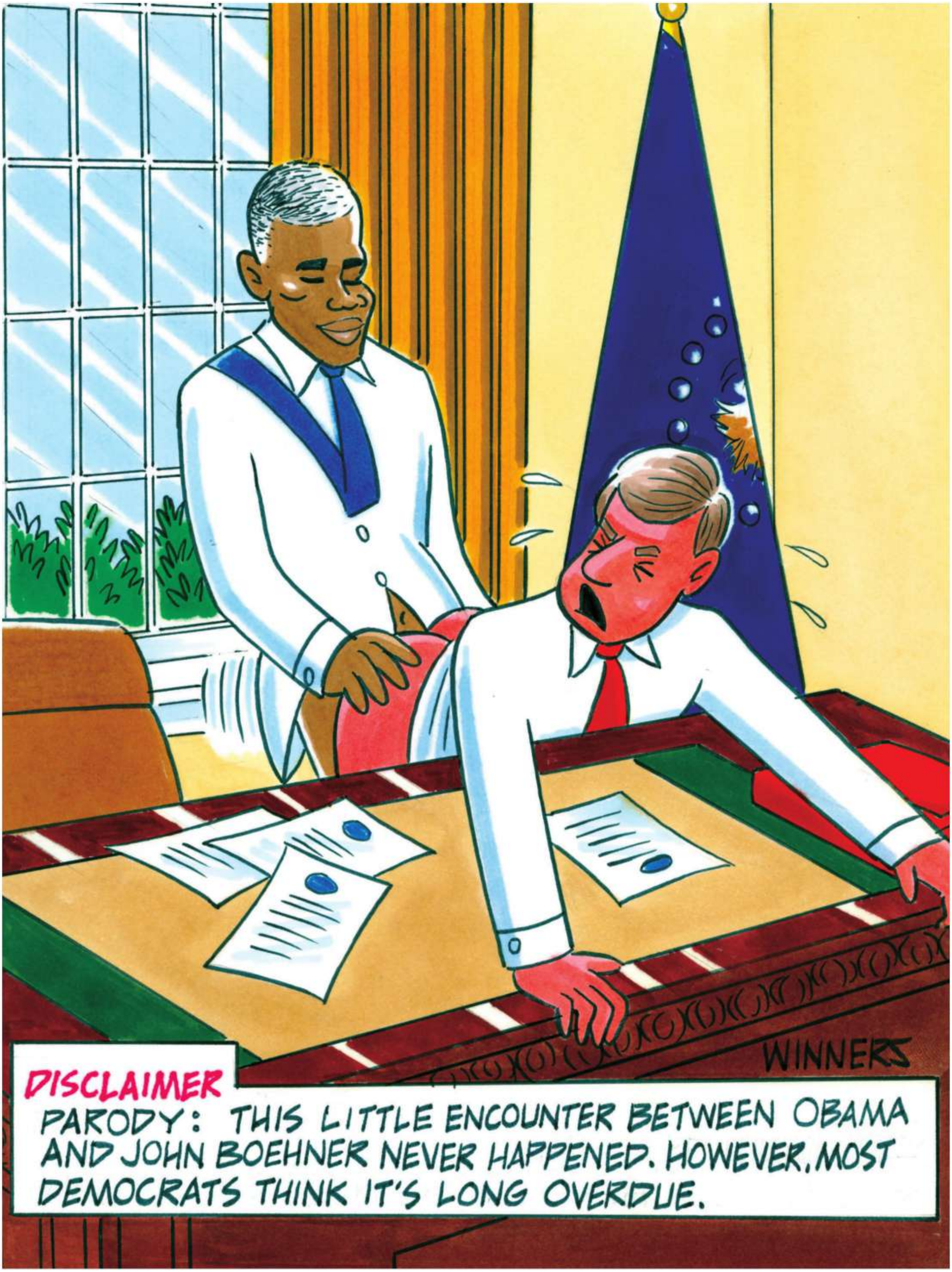
WINNERS
DISCLAIMER
PARODY: THIS LITTLE ENCOUNTER BETWEEN OBAMA AND JOHN BOEHNER NEVER HAPPENED. HOWEVER, MOST DEMOCRATS THINK IT'S LONG OVERDUE.

DECEMBER 2014
Volume 41 Number 7
HUSTLERMAGAZINE.COM
HUSTLER®

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VOTE WITH YOUR HEAD

As this issue hits newsstands, midterm elections are just over a month away. It's time to clear away the bullshit and take a good sober look at things.

First of all, vote. Turnout for midterm elections is historically low, meaning that there's a lot of untapped potential out there—particularly for Democrats. A few more people showing up at the polls could have a huge impact.

Second of all, vote with your head and your common sense, not with your emotions. Candidates will relentlessly play on vague fears about immigrants, birth control, social spending, Mideast policy, you name it, just to whip people into a frenzy and keep them from thinking clearly. Don't fall for it.

Third, this election is not about Obama. Even if you don't like the President, voting against his party out of protest isn't going to help anybody. Think ahead, not ass-backwards. Congress needs to start working again to move our country forward beyond the current administration and beyond short-term issues.

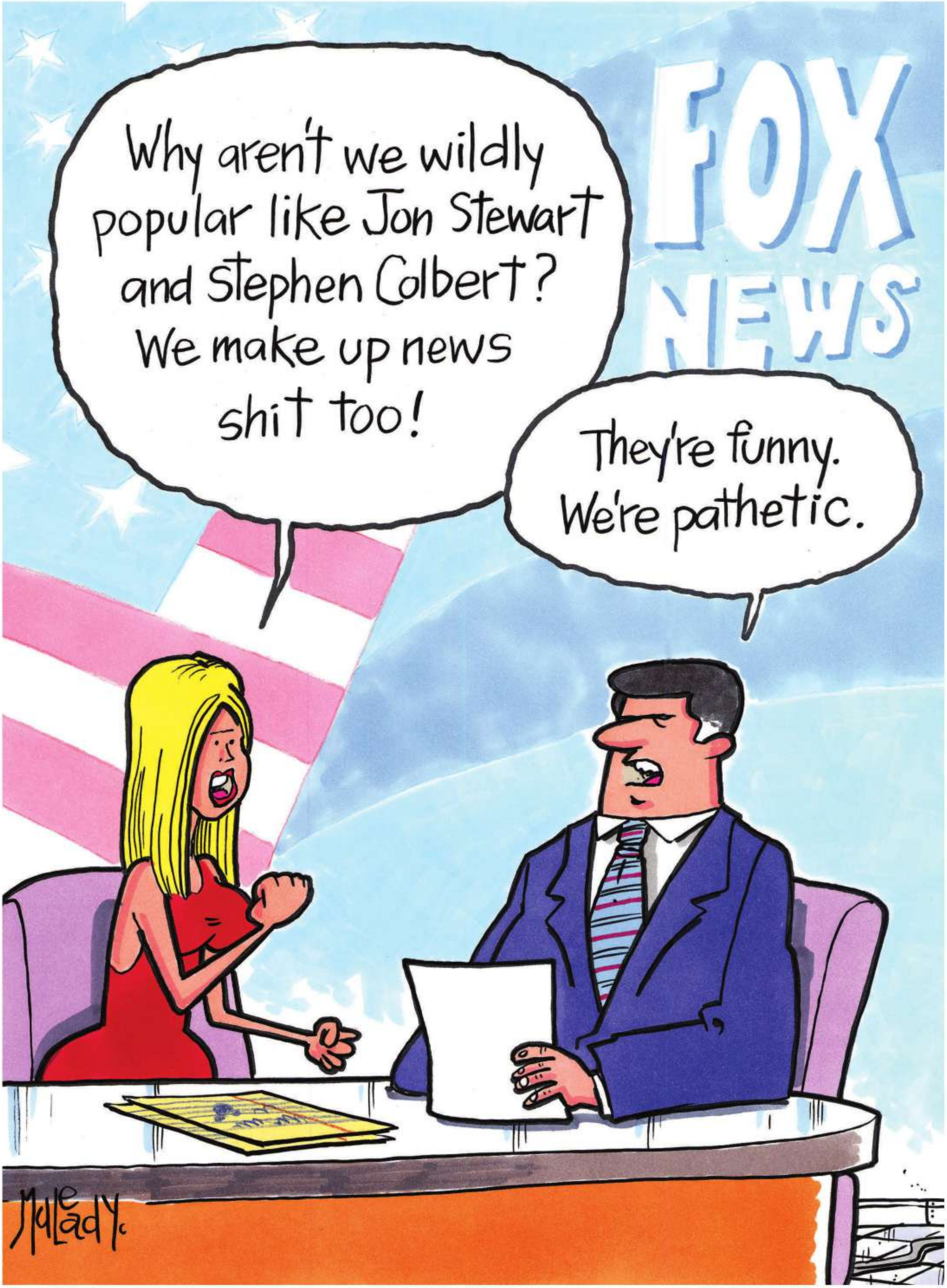
The real issues are long-term: Our country has to stay competitive with the rest of the world, which means boosting education and innovation. And our country must continue to be the freest country in the world. That means more liberties, not less.

As anyone who reads HUSTLER knows, I personally think the Republicans in Congress should be thrown out on their keisters to the last man and woman. But if you're more conservative than I am, take a hard look at your candidates. Are they true conservatives, or are they just the legislative branch of Fox News?

Regardless of where you stand politically, make sure you have the country's—and your own—best interests in mind. A democracy is a terrible thing to waste.

Larry Flynt

Larry Flynt
Publisher


FOX NEWS
Why aren't we wildly popular like Jon Stewart and Stephen Colbert? We make up news shit too!
They're funny. We're pathetic.
Mulcady.

ZEROING IN ON THE TRUTH

A SENATE COMMITTEE AFFIRMS THAT THE CIA'S BARBARIC INQUISITORS DIDN'T BRING DOWN OSAMA BIN LADEN.

Finally, the U.S. Senate Select Committee on Intelligence has been allowed to tell us the truth about torture: It doesn't work. The CIA-endorsed lie that evidence obtained by waterboarding led U.S. Navy Seals to al-Qaeda leader Osama bin Laden was strategically planted by the agency in the script of *Zero Dark Thirty*. The ineffectiveness of the cruel and archaic "enhanced intelligence technique," which predates the Spanish Inquisition, now stands fully exposed.

On the very day the film premiered in December 2012, it was denounced by Senator Dianne Feinstein (D-California), chairman of the Intelligence Committee, in a bipartisan letter to Sony Pictures Entertainment cosigned by Senate Armed Services Committee Chairman Carl Levin (D-Michigan) and Senator John McCain (R-Arizona). They deemed *Zero Dark Thirty* as "grossly inaccurate and misleading in its suggestion that torture resulted in information that led to the location of Usama bin Laden."

In a separate statement, Senator Feinstein cited the Intelligence Committee's 6,000-page "Study of the Central Intelligence Agency's Detention and Interrogation" to back up her assertions but to little effect: When she and the other senators wrote to Sony Pictures, the report was classified. The recent release of a redacted summary now validates their point.

The CIA, which has aggressively blocked public release of the Senate investigation, cooperated with *Zero Dark Thirty* director Kathryn Bigelow and screenwriter Mark Boal in doctoring their movie's premise. A subsequent investigation by the Inspector General of the Defense Department established that the CIA revealed identities and other highly classified information to the filmmakers, seriously risking the security of those involved in the raid. In return for its cooperation, the CIA was rewarded with major script changes, all of which made the agency look good.

When *Zero Dark Thirty* debuted, controversy quickly ensued around its contention that torture led to identifying the al-Qaeda courier who frequented bin Laden's compound in Abbottabad, Pakistan. In a message to CIA employees, then-acting director Michael J. Morell issued a formal refutation: "The film creates the strong impression that the enhanced interrogation techniques that were part of our former detention and interrogation program were the key to finding bin Laden. That impression is false."

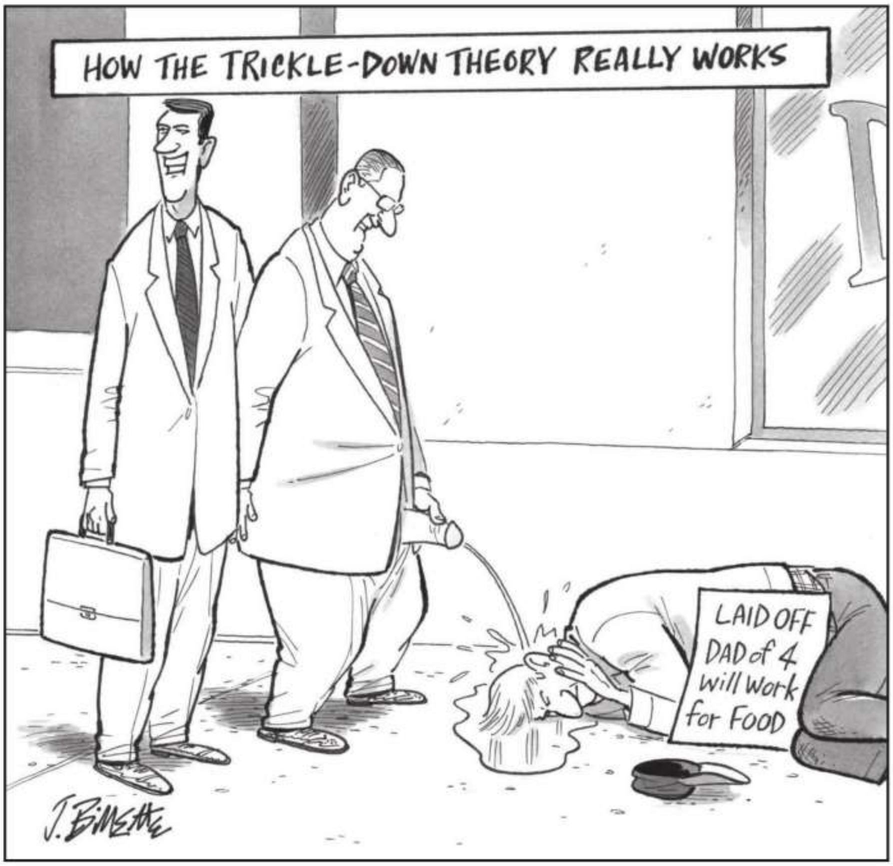
Stronger criticism came from Senator McCain, who was tortured while a prisoner of war for five and a half years in North Vietnam: "Not only did the use of enhanced interrogation techniques on [9/11 mastermind] Khalid Sheikh Mohammed not provide us with key leads on bin Laden's courier, Abu Ahmed, it actually produced false and misleading information."

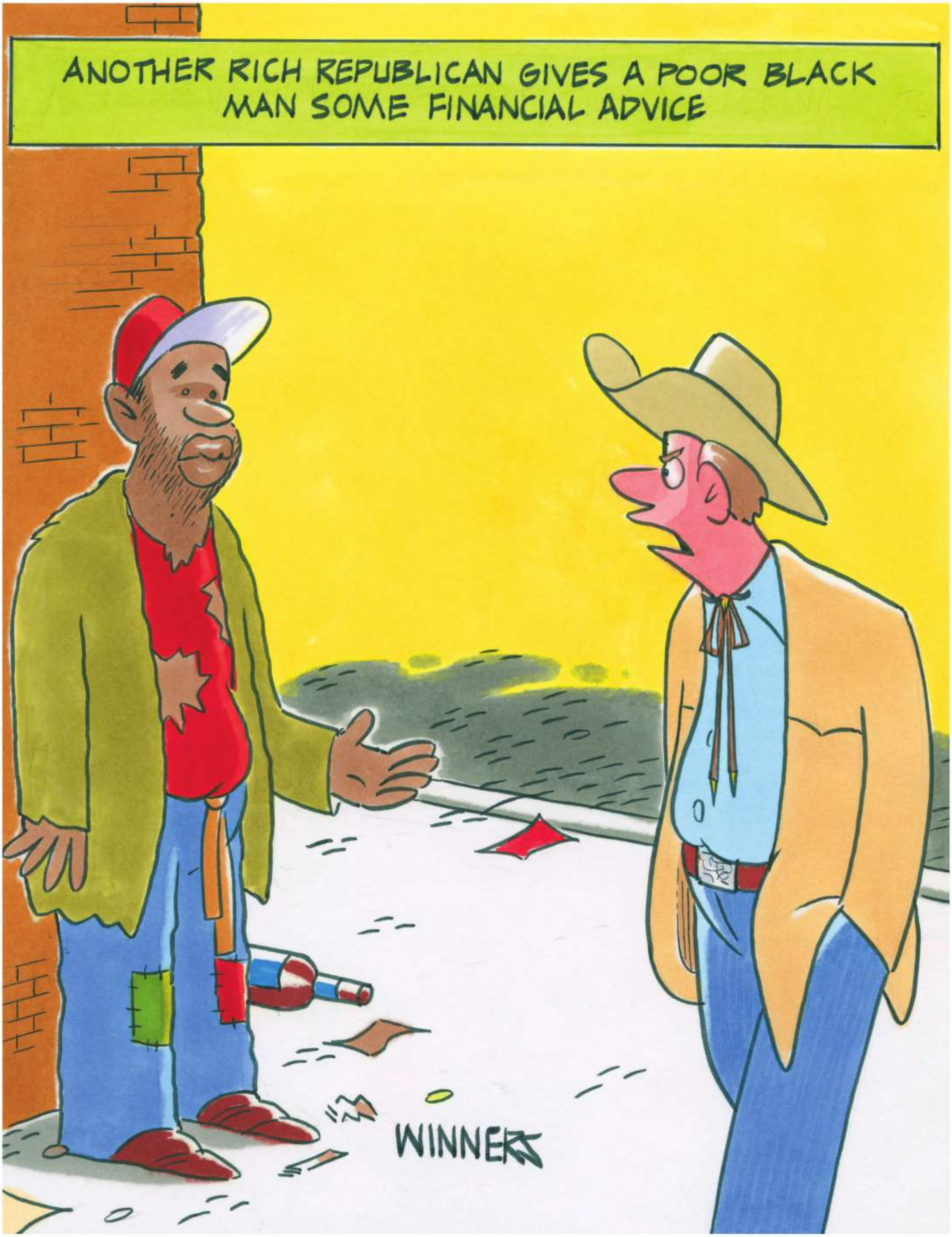
Addressing the notion that capturing Mohammed had made us safer, McCain declared: "I do not believe [methods of torture] are necessary to our success in our war against terrorists, as the advocates of these techniques claim they are."

Upon taking office, President Barack Obama ended "enhanced interrogation," but he has refused to hold accountable any of the officials responsible for that travesty. Declassifying the Intelligence Committee's detention-and-interrogation report has been bottled up in a lengthy review process conducted, at the President's insistence, by CIA Director John O. Brennan. He is a protégé of George Tenet, who headed the CIA when the torture program was devised. The perverse fact that Brennan involved his former boss and others complicit in the program to help thwart full public disclosure of the committee's findings is a case study in conflict of interest.

As Senator Ron Wyden (D-Oregon), a member of the Intelligence Committee, stated on July 25, 2014, the report "should have been public yesterday, and attempts to disrupt and delay it are unacceptable." But it is not too late for those who bought into *Zero Dark Thirty*'s CIA propaganda to absorb the message of the declassified summary: There has not been a single instance when the use of torture was effective in aborting a post-9/11 terrorist attack on the United States. Not one.

Robert Scheer, who spent almost 30 years as a *Los Angeles Times* columnist and editor, is now editor of **TruthDig.com**. His latest book is *The Great American Stickup: Greedy Bankers and the Politicians Who Love Them.*


HOW THE TRICKLE-DOWN THEORY REALLY WORKS
LAID OFF DAD of 4 Will Work for FOOD
J. Bissette


ANOTHER RICH REPUBLICAN GIVES A POOR BLACK MAN SOME FINANCIAL ADVICE
WINNERS

"If you'd take your ass to the fields and learn how
to pick cotton, you would have some money!"

HOW FAR DOES THE 1ST AMENDMENT GO?

A CABDRIVER DEFENDS HIS RIGHT TO WEAR A SYMBOL LINKED TO PREJUDICE, HATE AND GENOCIDE.

The rival newspapers were as opinionated as many New Yorkers and suburbanites. On May 17, 2014, the *New York Post* plastered its front page with "HEIL HAIL: City puts brakes on 'Nazi' cabby." The *Daily News* came up with a similar pun: "Hail Hitler."

Provoking the furor was taxi driver Gabriel Diaz, 27, a self-described National Socialist whose on-the-job attire included a swastika wrapped around his left arm. He explained that his passengers couldn't see the armband, but pedestrians could, eliciting a stream of catcalls as he drove past onlookers.

"People would say, 'Fuck you, Nazi!,' typical stuff," Diaz told the *Post*, which of course didn't spell out the four-letter word. A New Jersey mother who "couldn't believe her eyes" at first complained to the New York City Taxi and Limousine Commission (TLC) and later the Anti-Defamation League (ADL). Others were so disgusted, they lodged complaints as well.

The ADL, the *Post* reported, was "extremely disturbed by this provocative and offensive display" and urged the TLC "to investigate this matter and take appropriate action." So it did, suspending Diaz's hack license for 30 days after he pleaded guilty to violating TLC rules, which prohibit "any act that is against the best interests of the public." Diaz also promised not to wear the armband while working.

Evan Bernstein, the ADL's regional director, proclaimed, "Hate symbols worn publicly are not going to be tolerated."

But Gabriel Diaz in no way agreed he'd done anything worthy of punishment. Yes, he took the suspension because he wanted to keep on driving a taxi, but what he then said should have been discussed in every classroom in New York City. But much to my dismay, just like elsewhere around the country, schools don't have courses on the U.S. Constitution.

Dig this from Diaz, who's Dominican: "If a Muslim can drive a cab wearing a turban, if a homosexual can walk around with a big flag, a rainbow flag, why can't a person like me wear a Nazi armband?" Then he got to the crux of the matter: "I'm expressing my First Amendment right," he said in the *New York Post*.

"We've been told lies about Hitler," Diaz went on. Bullshit, but he had a right to say it, adding another belief he has a right to hold: "We believe in racial separation and racial differences." Then this free-speecher looked at a *Jewish Post* photographer wearing a yarmulke. "Nothing against you people," Diaz said. "I'm not anti-Semitic. Why don't you tolerate my views?"

Were I Diaz, I would have added: "Even if I'm anti-Semitic, why don't you support my First Amendment right to have that view?"

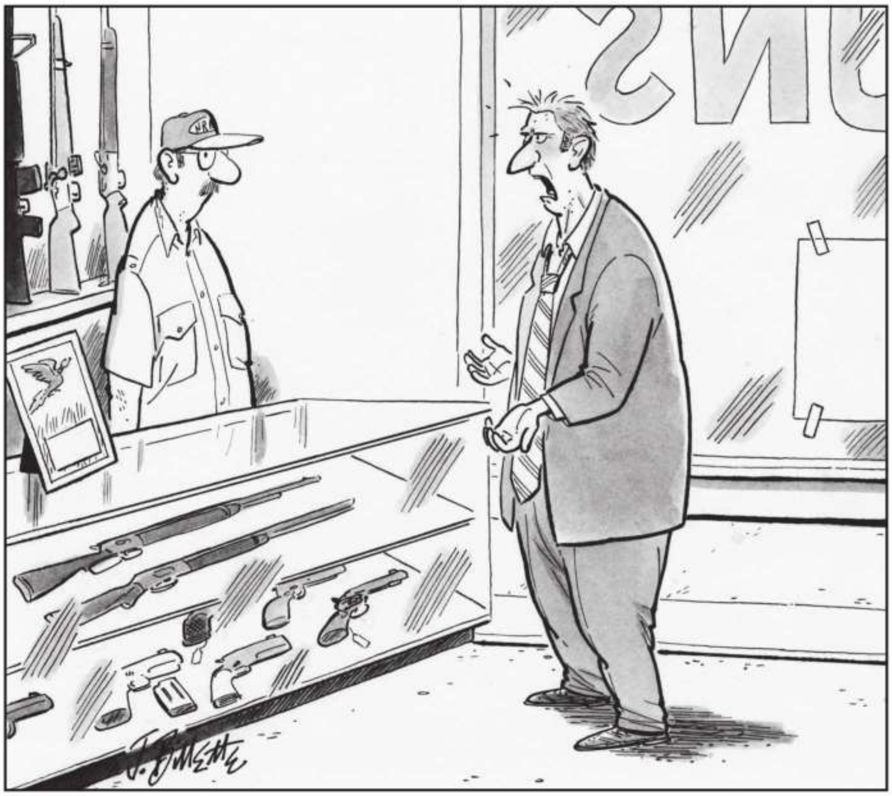
Yes, I am Jewish, but as HUSTLER readers must know by now, I'm a passionate believer in and protector of the First Amendment. I wholeheartedly agree with what Supreme Court Justice William J. Brennan Jr. once told me: "From the First Amendment all the rest of our liberties flow."

And I cheer whenever someone cites what Justice Oliver Wendell Holmes Jr. said: "If there is any principle of the Constitution that more imperatively calls for attachment than any other, it is the principle of free thought, not free thought for those who agree with us but freedom for the thought that we hate."

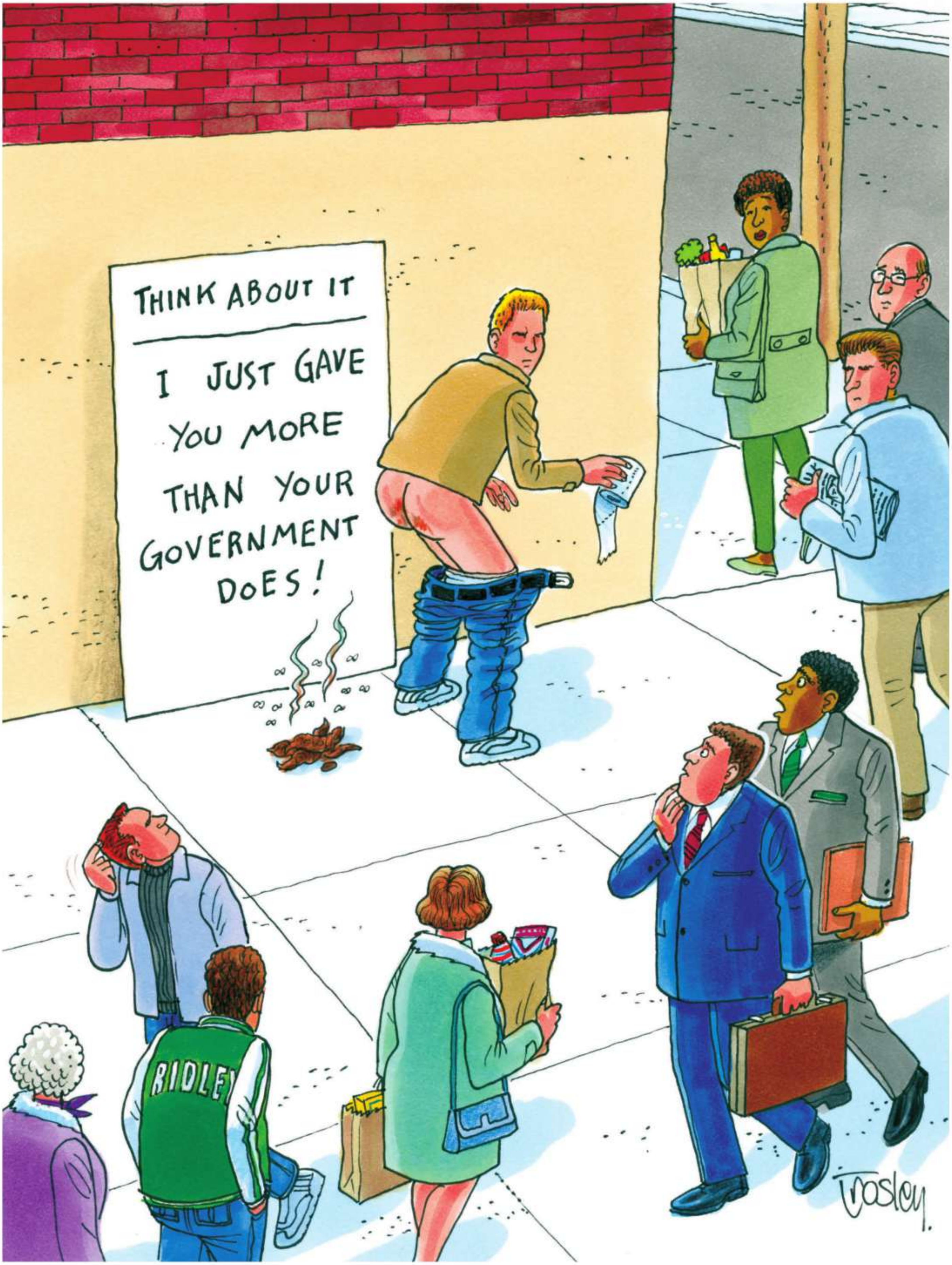
In 2009 the Anti-Defamation League presented me with its ADL Hubert H. Humphrey First Amendment Freedoms Prize. While I was grateful for the award, my acceptance speech clearly angered a number of ADL members in the audience. I mentioned my deep disagreement with the ADL's support of "hate crimes" laws, which add years to a prison sentence if an illegal act against a person appears to have been motivated by political or religious sentiments or any kind of "hate."

When all is said and done, Gabriel Diaz never committed a punishable act of any kind *against* anyone. I support not his loathsome swastika, which symbolizes what he believes in, but his Constitutional right to wear it. I wonder if the Anti-Defamation League will get wind of this column and ask me to return the First Amendment award it gave me. H

Nat Hentoff, a senior fellow at the Cato Institute and Jazz Foundation of America board member, is a historian of the Constitution, syndicated columnist and jazz critic. His books include *The First Freedom: The Tumultuous History of Free Speech in America* and *Living the Bill of Rights*.

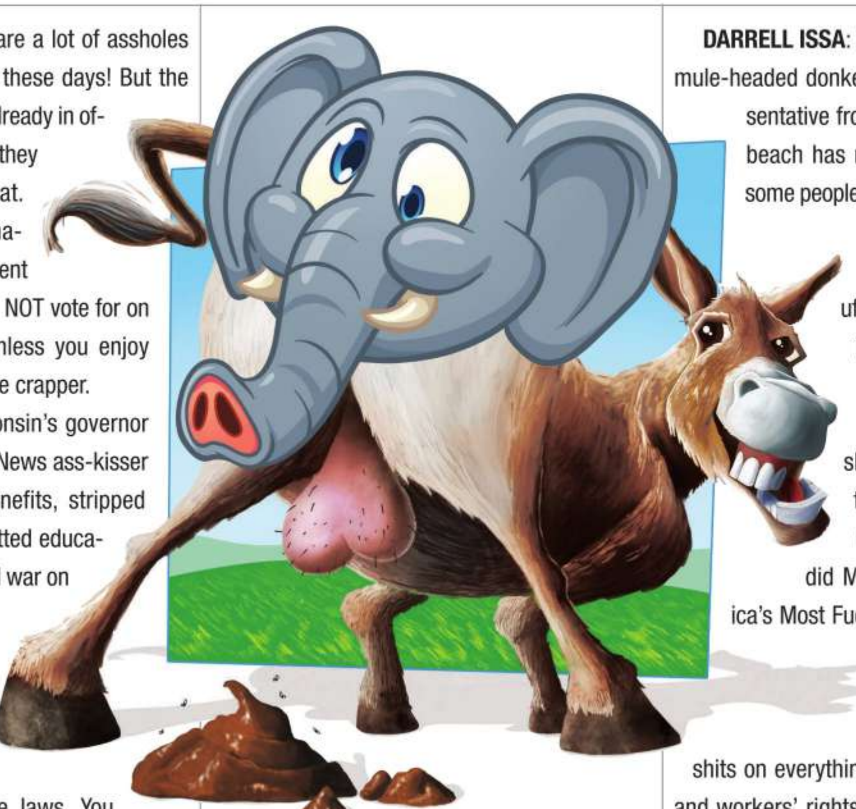


"Let's say you were going into a place of business that you were recently fired from for *no fucking reason* and you wanted to mow down some assholes. What kind of weapon would you recommend?"


THINK ABOUT IT
I JUST GAVE YOU MORE THAN YOUR GOVERNMENT DOES!
RIDLEY
Wasley.

"You know, he's right!"

2014 VOTER'S GUIDE



Goddamn, there sure are a lot of assholes trying to get elected these days! But the shit-fer-brains candidates already in office are even worse since they tend to be tougher to beat. Here's our election-year manure pile of top 10 incumbent national threats you should NOT vote for on November 4th. That is, unless you enjoy flushing our future down the crapper.

SCOTT WALKER: Wisconsin's governor from hell and resident Fox News ass-kisser slashed public worker benefits, stripped union bargaining rights, gutted education and Medicaid, declared war on Obamacare and tried to push through unconstitutional voter ID legislation. He's also a corrupt scumbag who stays in office by ignoring campaign-finance laws. You cheeseheads voted Scott the Twat into office then saved his sorry ass in a recall. Don't make it a three-peat.

MITCH McCONNELL: The 72-year-old turtle-faced Republican senator from Kentucky is pathetically out of touch and—as his vastly more capable challenger Alison Lundergan Grimes tirelessly points out—he doesn't fucking care! Even with his state in the bottom 10 of the country's poorest, Bitch McConnell still opposes basic measures like raising the minimum wage and addressing the gender pay gap. Three decades of McConnell is 30 years too many. Give the Bluegrass State some badly needed blue and vote for Lundergan Grimes.

JIM INHOFE: If Republicans win control of the Senate, this flat-Earth fuckwad from Oklahoma, who's famous for his belief that the entire body of climate science research is a hoax, will take control of the Senate Committee on Environment and Public Works, which oversees pollution and environmental matters. Thanks to crusty relics like this one, it may be too late to save the entire planet. But it's never too late to boot a true imbecile out of office.

JUSTIN AMASH: The fact that this congressman from Michigan has been endorsed by Rush Limbaugh and Texas nutjob Ted Cruz should be enough to make you retch at the mention of him. Nicknamed "Dr. No" for his lockstep obstructionism, Amash is a favorite of the GOP's libertarian fringe. Old-school conservatives detest him for marshalling the Tea Party faction that forced the government shutdown. Amash has become the face of neo-Republican regressiveness. Time to rearrange it.

JOHN CORNYN: The senator from Texas lives up to every sad cliché we associate with his angry state. In bed with NRA gun nuts, he voted against background checks. Lip-servicing the vigilante border militias, he claims Obama's executive order to defer deportations triggered the influx of child immigrants across the U.S.-Mexico border. Imagine fleeing violence and poverty only to run into the likes of "Big Bad John" and his paramilitary pricks. Deport Cornyn from D.C.

LAMAR ALEXANDER: Pussywhipped by today's whacko GOP, the senator from Tennessee has been suck-assing the right-wing fringe on everything from Obamacare to border shutdowns and gun rights. His obsolete career on the line, he's also attacking fair-wage laws. Frothing Tea Partiers think he's a double-talking weasel. For once we agree.

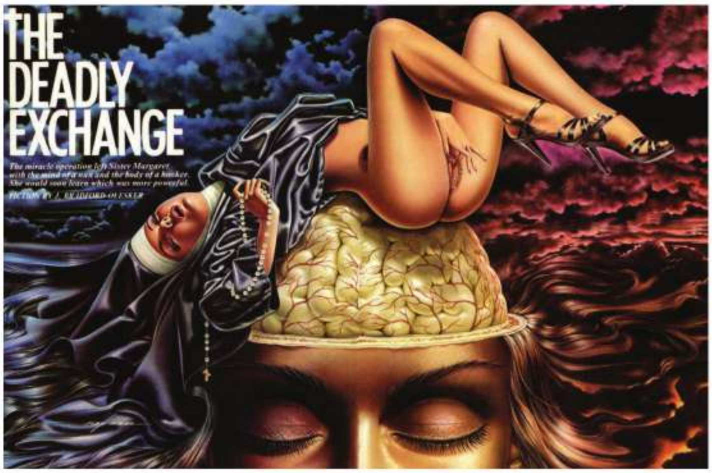
DARRELL ISSA: It's hard to swallow that this mule-headed donkey's ass is actually a representative from California. He's proof the beach has no chill-out effect at all on some people. Issa has wasted all his time and mountains of taxpayer cash trying to manufacture legless scandals—i.e. Fast and Furious, Benghazi, IRS—and stroking his hard-on for Obama. Let's slap an ending on Issa's pathetic political theater.

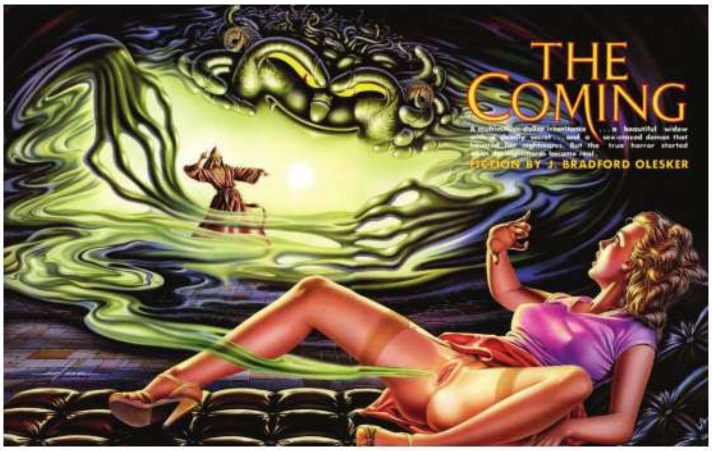
PAUL LePAGE: How the hell did Maine get stuck with America's Most Fucked-Up Governor? Even by Tea Party standards, LePage is a joke—a dangerous one. He openly shits on everything from environmental laws and workers' rights to minority advocates and the free press. Time for LePage to chow down on the chowder of defeat.

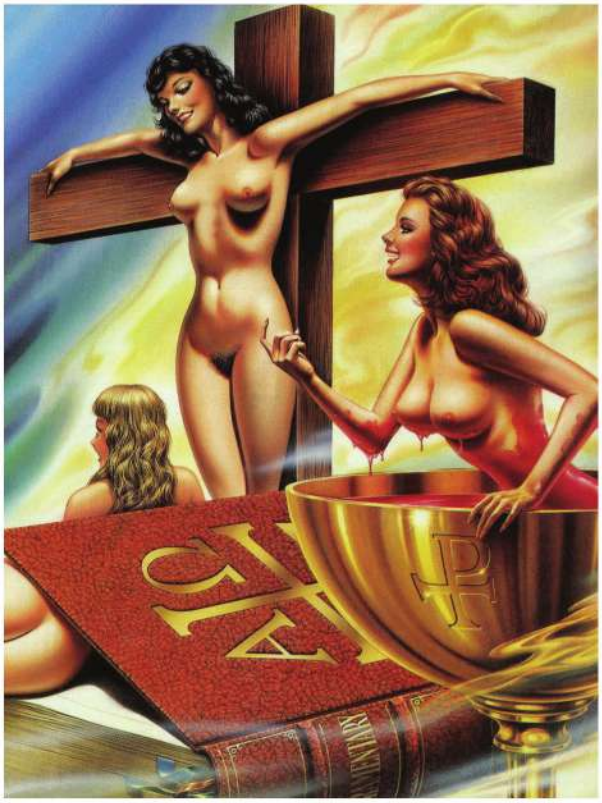
STEVE KING: The representative from Iowa has single-handedly flushed his party's attempt to reach out to Latinos down the tubes by calling immigrants cantaloupe-calved drug dealers and treating a DREAM Act activist like a piece of trash right on camera. We got nothing against the GOP fucking itself, but this guy needs to be dragged out of office and dumped south of the border to fend for himself.

MARY FALLIN: Oklahoma's governor has a heart of ice and a brain of solid rock. Among her accomplishments: fucking her bodyguard, failing to end a severe drought with prayer, and pushing for capital punishment with untested chemicals, leading to the gruesome botched execution of Clayton Lockett. Oklahomans, grant yourselves a stay from this lethal she-devil.

DISHONORABLE MENTIONS: If any of these other rotten colons are trolling your ballot, deny them your vote! Rep. Joe Pitts (R-PA), Rep. Joe Wilson (R-SC), Rep. Scott DesJarlais (R-TN), Rep. Paul Ryan (R-WI), Rep. Cynthia Lummis (R-WY), Gov. Rick Scott (FL), Gov. Sam Brownback (KS), Sen. Jim Risch (R-ID), Sen. Pat Roberts (R-KS), Sen. Thad Cochran (R-MS), Sen. Tim Scott (R-SC) and Rep. Mike Coffman (R-CO).

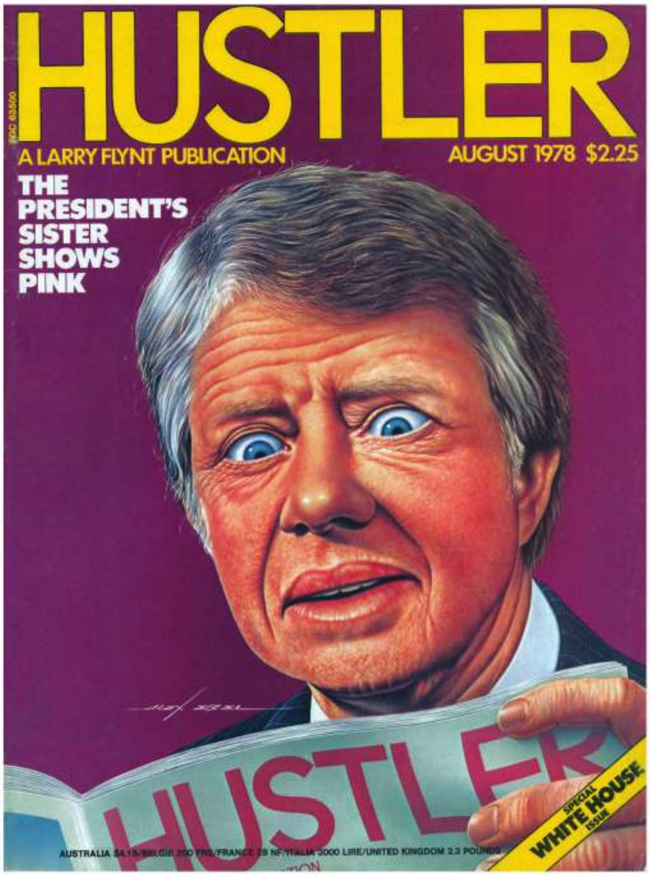

THE DEADLY EXCHANGE
The miracle operation left Sister Margaret with the mind of a man and the body of a hooker. She would soon learn which was more powerful.
FICTION BY J. BRADFORD OLESKER


THE COMING
A multimillion-dollar inheritance . . . a beautiful widow with a deadly secret . . . and a sex-crazed demon that haunted her nightmares. But the true horror started when the nightmares became real.
FICTION BY J. BRADFORD OLESKER



A SAMPLING OF ILLUSTRATOR ALEX EBEL'S CONTRIBUTIONS TO HUSTLER IN THE '70s & '80s. SEE MORE AT HUSTLERMAGAZINE.COM.

40th ANNIVERSARY HUSTLER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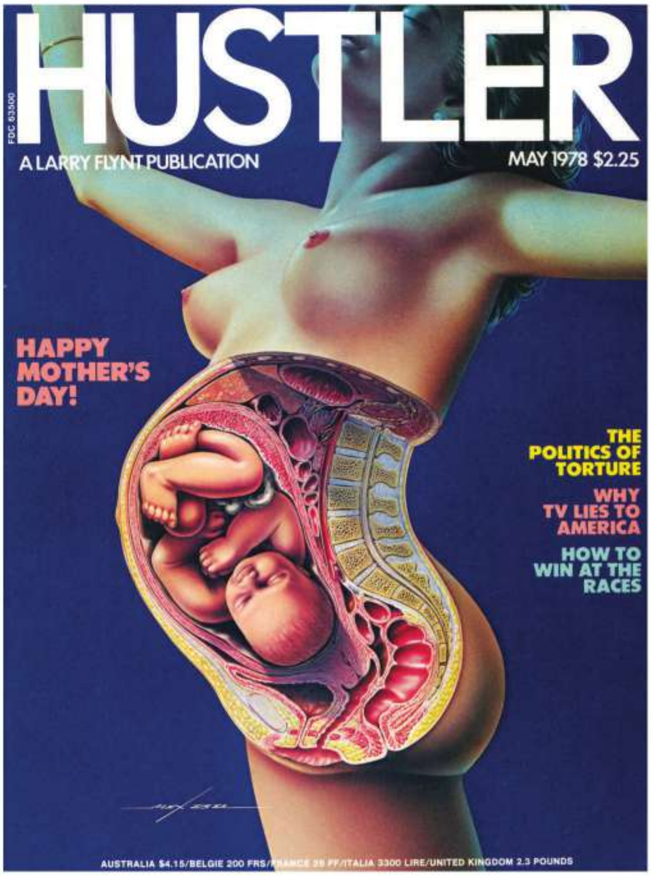
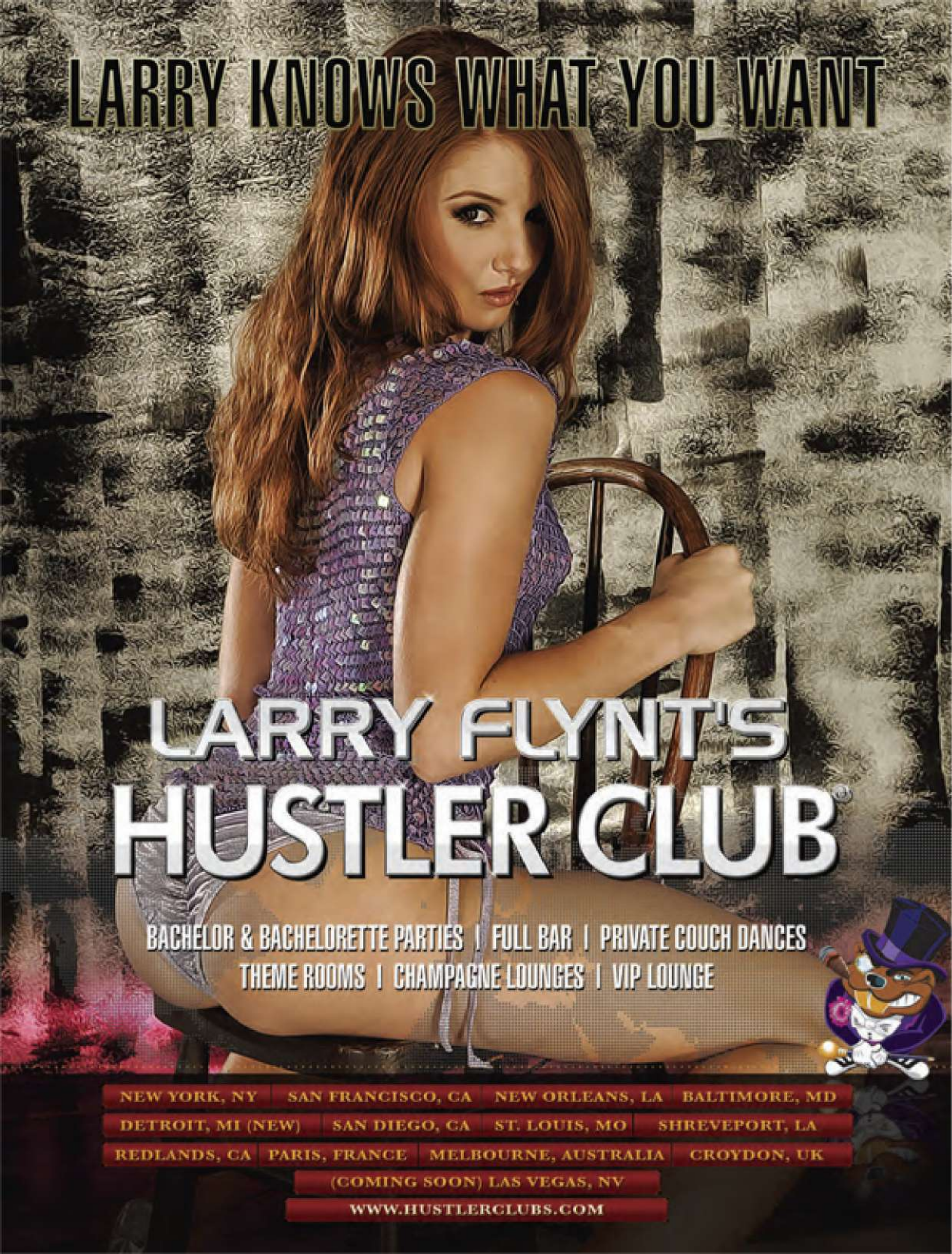

HUSTLER
FDC 63500
A LARRY FLYNT PUBLICATION
MAY 1978 $2.25
HAPPY MOTHER'S DAY!
THE POLITICS OF TORTURE
WHY TV LIES TO AMERICA
HOW TO WIN AT THE RACES
AUSTRALIA $4.15/BELGIE 200 FRS/FRANCE 25 FF/ITALIA 3300 LIRE/UNITED KINGDOM 2.3 POUNDS

"But obviously we've got to stand with our North Korean allies." —SARAH PALIN, FAME WHORE



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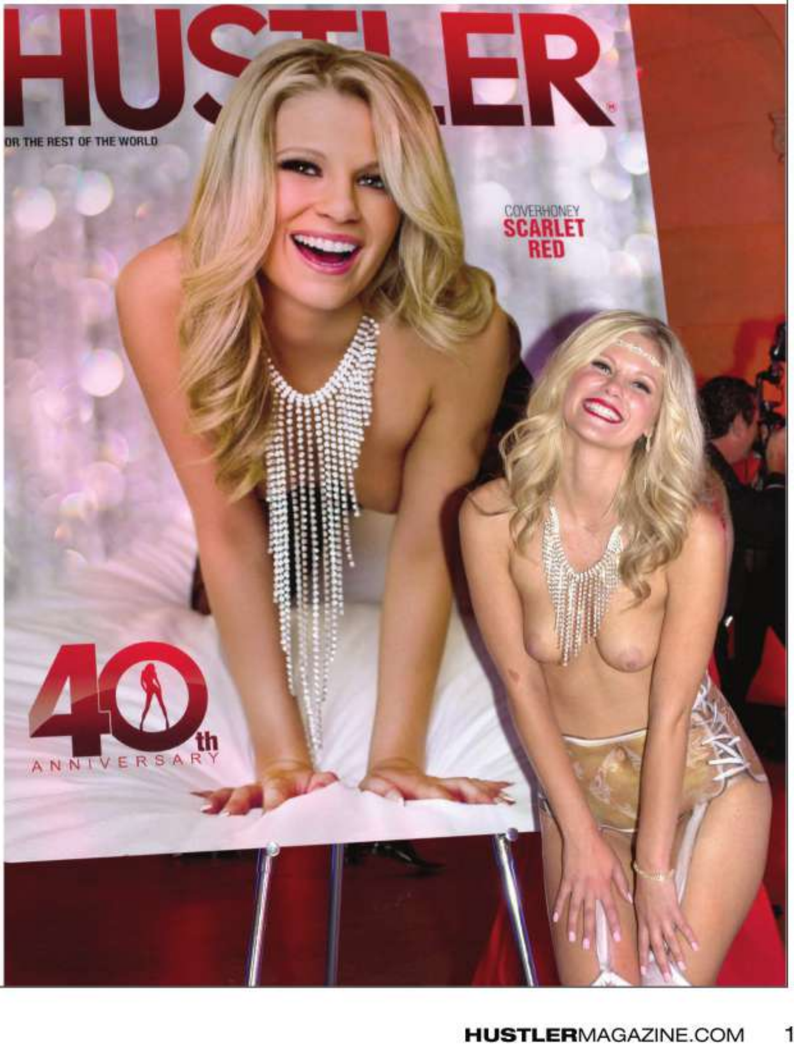
40TH ANNIVERSARY BASH

This is what a HUSTLER party looks like. And yes, we are lucky fucks!

PHOTOGRAPHY BY WILFERD GUENTHOER & ZANE ZIDEL

"I've always felt that women are at their most glorious when they're in their birthday suits." —LARRY FLYNT, PUBLISHER

Reserved
for
Mr. Flynt


HUSTLER
OR THE REST OF THE WORLD
COVERHONEY
SCARLET
RED
40th
ANNIVERSARY

"If the human body's obscene, complain to the manufacturer, not me." **—LARRY FLYNT, PUBLISHER**

Piece Out

Miss September '14 [Gigi Allens, *Into the Light*] is the most beautiful woman you have ever displayed. She sure is going on my wall. Only 10% of women have her 36-24-36 measurements and figure. You sure know how to find them. Did you know that's how women's clothes are designed? Boy, is she a keeper. With Gigi, who wouldn't want to stay "home on the farm"?

—Bob Bruzik
Claremont, New Hampshire

You most certainly selected the absolute most gorgeous woman possible for your centerfold [Gigi Allens]. She is HOT, hotter than boiling water, hotter than a volcanic lava flow, hotter than the core of a nuclear reactor and possibly hotter than the Big Bang itself. I'm so thankful that Gigi is flaunting her beauty rather than hiding it like most do. She is, honestly, doing society a great favor. Men can release themselves in their own privacy and then face the world every day with a smile instead of a frown. God bless Gigi. BTW, the reduction in violence because of Gigi and her like is incalculable.

—George Gerhab
Hellertown, Pennsylvania

Gigi shows off in our September '14 issue.

Good Eye

Nice to see a reboot of *Movie Mammaries* [August '14, *Bits & Pieces*]. I just saw *Species* for the first time. Natasha [Henstridge] was a spectacular young actress. Recently watched the movie *Just Friends*. In the first love scene with Justin [Timberlake] and Mila Kunis, the gray silk sheets got down into Mila's crack. I think I saw a mini donut-shaped bung muscle. Awesome. Got me thinking. Mila's vag must be positioned for maximum doggy penetration. She could cross her legs in an effort to avoid it. The result? Her legs just guide Mr. Happy home.

—Jon Root
Kirkland, Washington

I'm Easy

Taylor Raz is bent over backwards to please us [September '14, *Vegas Vag*]. She would not have to try hard to please me. I love her the way she is!

—Peter Wicklein
Rockville, Maryland

Granny Porn

I just got my September '14 issue of HUSTLER. I was delighted to see my letter as the first one in *Feedback* ["Superstud"]. To be called a superstud by HUSTLER is no small honor. Thank you. I also enjoyed your 40th Anniversary issue. As I began the article *Sleaze, Legalese & How to Hustle the Court* by Allison B. Margolin with J. Raza Lawrence, a huge smile crept across my face. I remember 1998 Monicagate and *The Flynt Report* vividly. That year, I had just left home but was still getting my mail there. My grandma did not like porn whatsoever, but in our spirited debates and conversations, she always heard about my hero Larry Flynt. She watched *The People vs. Larry Flynt* and liked it. Grandma was also a diehard Democrat and fiercely loyal to Bill Clinton. As you can imagine, when she saw Larry Flynt calling out the hypocritical Republican scumbags, she was thrilled and called me up to tell me whenever Larry was scheduled to make a TV appearance. She floored me when she called me to read one of the articles about it published in HUSTLER. When *The Flynt Report* came out as a stand-alone magazine, I bought her a copy so she wouldn't have to sift through all the pictures. Grandma passed away three years later. In the table by her chair were two things: A stack of local newspapers (she read them nightly) and the copy of *The Flynt Report* that I gave her. I know she would be proud to see my words in your magazine.

—Wylie A. Hnat
Coralville, Iowa

WTF of the Month

We get a lot of wild letters. Here's one of our favorites.

The devil captures souls for hell whether they be alive or dead; he doesn't care. He uses his power to alter reality around that soul and brings them into hell. That soul is in a trap and doesn't know it because it's all familiar to them and appears normal. But the devil is watching and waiting for a chance to kill that soul. He lives on flesh and blood.

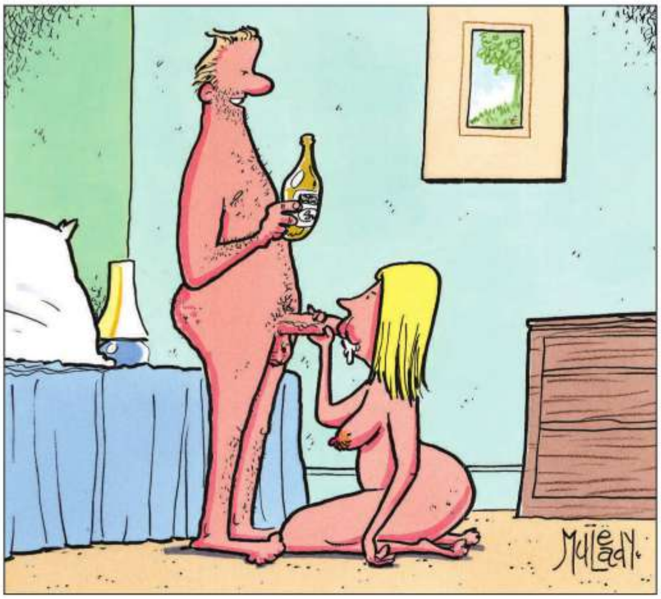
—Bryan Bailey
Long Beach, California

Cupcakes

Congrats! Plus many more thanks! Why? For years I've subscribed to leading men's magazines (yours being the best). And they all had one thing in common. On the last page of the photoshoot, all magazines would list the model's measurements. No cup sizes. But in your September '14 issue, you did something wonderful! You listed the cup sizes of Samantha Saint [*Born to Please*] and Monique Symone [*Down For It*]. Why can't there be more cup sizes?

—Larry Steck
Council Grove, Kansas

Thanks, Larry! We'll keep that in mind!



"It's amazing what a cock in a woman's mouth can do to enhance her looks."

Do you have a comment, suggestion or complaint? We want to hear it. Send your letters (typed or neatly handwritten) to HUSTLER *Feedback*, 8484 Wilshire Blvd., Suite 900, Beverly Hills, CA 90211, or email to *HUSTLER@LFP.com* and be sure to indicate your hometown. Please include a phone number if you want your letter considered for publication. All letters become the property of LFP Publishing Group, LLC and may be edited at our discretion.

LACY
JOHNSON

CAN'T HELP IT

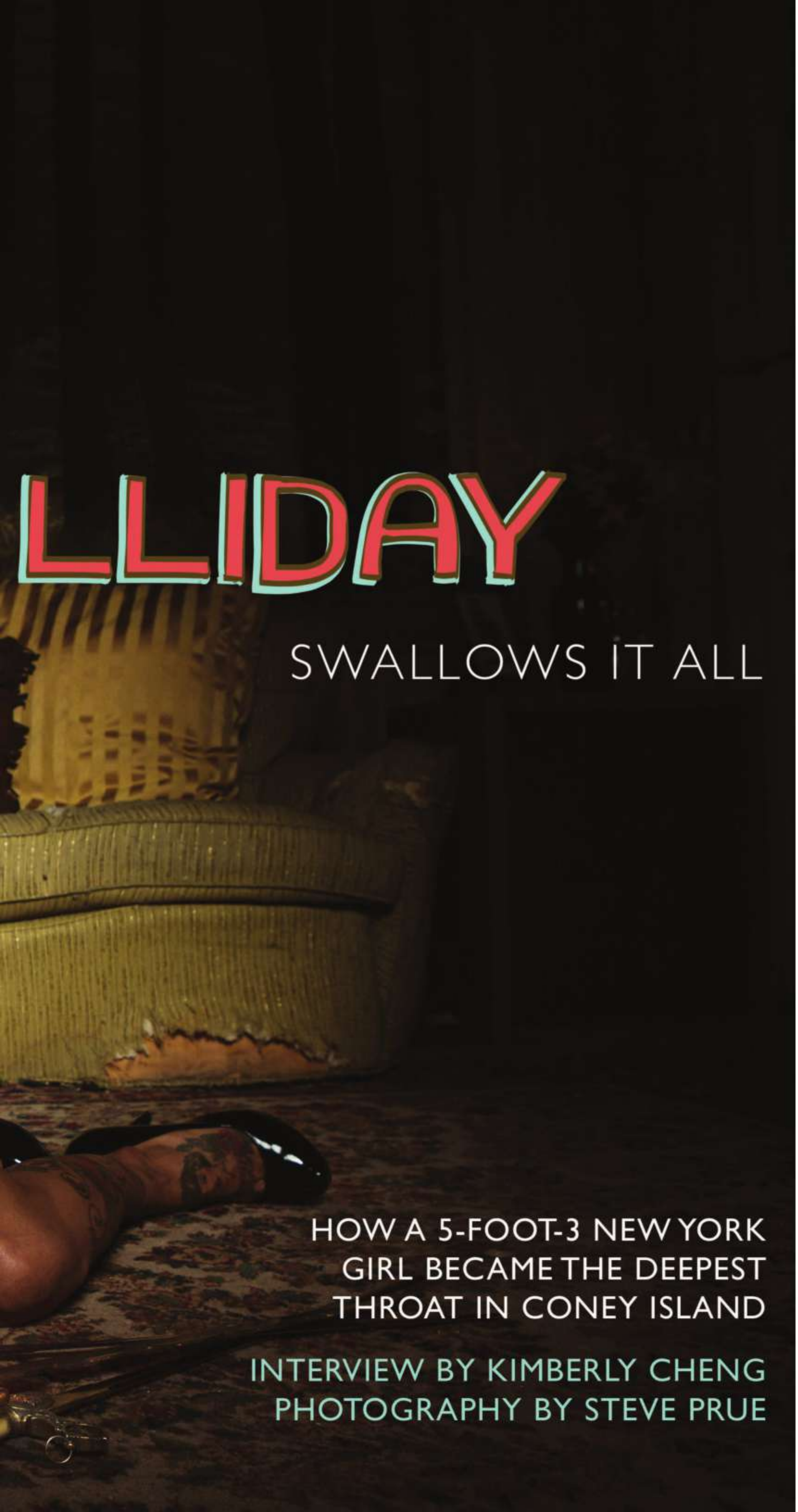
PHOTOGRAPHY BY
DIGITALDESIRE.COM

I have shy nipples. You know, the kind you need to tease out and roll between your thumb and forefinger to get hard. Not for this shoot though. Posing for the camera, I kept thinking about the guys who would pick up this magazine. I swear, my nips were like little titty boners all day, and my pussy got so wet!"

LACY'S VITAL FACTS

HOMETOWN: **Cottage Grove, Minnesota** | AGE: **19**
HEIGHT: **5-9** | MEASUREMENTS: **34B-24-34**
FAVORITE POSITION: **Missionary**

HEATHER HO



LLIDAY

SWALLOWS IT ALL

HOW A 5-FOOT-3 NEW YORK GIRL BECAME THE DEEPEST THROAT IN CONEY ISLAND

INTERVIEW BY KIMBERLY CHENG
PHOTOGRAPHY BY STEVE PRUE

HUSTLER: Have you always been a sideshow freak?

HEATHER HOLLIDAY: Yes! Coney Island is one of the last places in America that has a traditional sideshow. Growing up in New York, it was always the cheapest kind of amusement park that you could get to by train. At that time tickets to get into the show were only $3, so I made all of my friends go. It was unreal, but also it just seemed really cool that all of these people had these jobs that were so surreal. I didn't think that it was going to be a career. I thought it was going to be a fun summer job to say that I worked at the freak show last summer. Then it just took off. I really didn't expect that to happen.

How did it happen?

It started so many ages ago. Back in 2003 or 2004 I was a high school intern at the sideshow there. They had me start working for completely free. I didn't really have any skills at the time. I was just doing like the "girl who went into the blade box," magic assistant kind of stuff. Then they groomed me to be the sword swallower, which actually happened the next year because the sword swallower left. >>

Coney Island
Brooklyn, New York
JANUARY JUNELY
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Graffiti
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Changes

How long did it take you to learn?
Oh, man. It took a really long time. Maybe about seven months. But we're supposed to stay on it all of the time. At that age I was always hanging out with my friends and partying on the weekend. I was a kid. I was kind of learning it already, but not very seriously, because the thing about the sideshow is, once someone has a job, that's their job until they leave. I had no idea that this guy was going to leave. I was the youngest person there, and no one really took me seriously. I was trying to learn some stuff for fun just to impress my friends. So when it became a reality that I could actually be "The Sword Swallower of the Coney Island Circus Sideshow," it's like, okay, let me try to get this because I don't want them to hire somebody else.

Do you start with a smaller knife?
Yes, we start small. But it has to be dull. A sword, for example, has a handle that stops it if it were to go any further. It's really, really tricky. You can use a toothbrush; you can use anything to just basically gag yourself repeatedly.

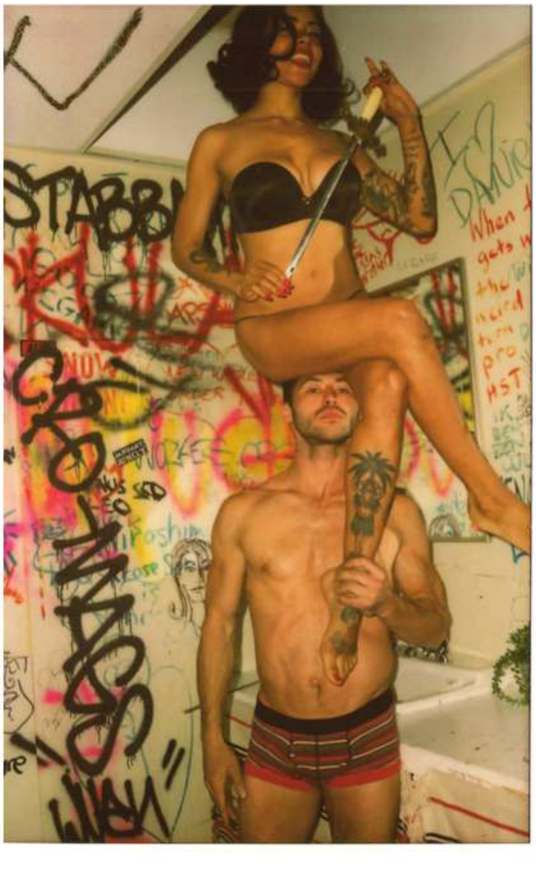
How big are the swords you swallow now?
Oh my goodness, they're like two feet. And I'm only 5-foot-3, so I don't really understand it myself. The thing is, you do one, and then you're like all right, there's still room; I can do a bigger one. Everyone's body is different. I know this guy who is over six foot and he doesn't even swallow swords as long as I do. He doesn't want them to go into his stomach. He just does it down his esophagus. I feel like I have something to prove, I guess, because I'm small. I try to do the biggest swords that I can, and trust me, being a female sword swallower, I get booked more than guys because— I don't know.

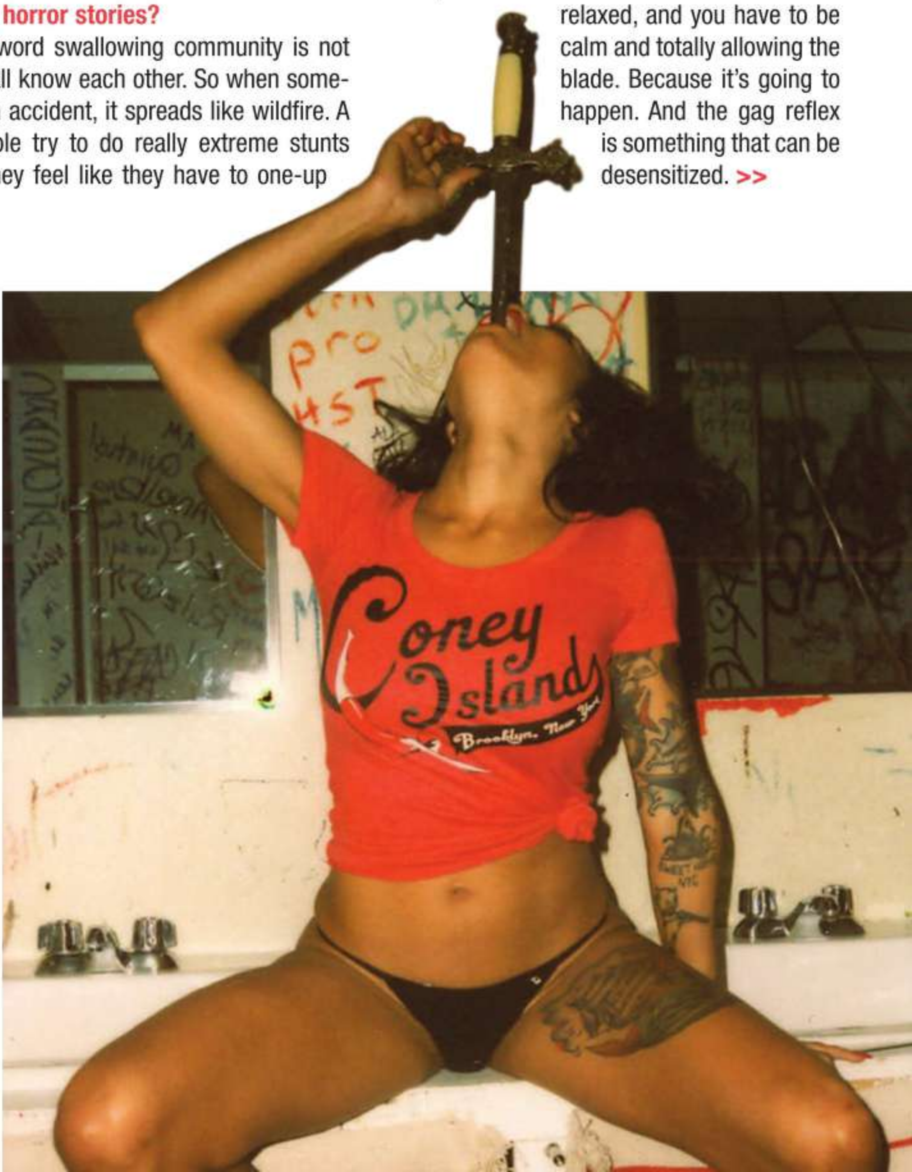
Because people want to see a hot girl swallow big things.
Yes, exactly. So I always do bigger or do multiples. But what happens is, on an empty stomach, swords won't go all the way in because your stomach is small at that moment. And when you eat more, you kind of stretch your stomach out. Also, you activate your saliva when you eat, so it's really slick. It's like lube.

Have you ever hurt yourself?
Thankfully, not yet. I say not yet because it's cocky to assume that.

Know any horror stories?
Yes. The sword swallowing community is not huge. We all know each other. So when someone has an accident, it spreads like wildfire. A lot of people try to do really extreme stunts because they feel like they have to one-up everyone. They'll swallow a sword and then try to do like weightlifting on the end of the handle or get on the floor and do something. It's not the smartest thing, because when you have a sword down your throat, you're just looking straight up. You can't actually see. You're not looking out and you can't look down. There's clumsy foot action or just moving your body the wrong way, because you have to be completely straight. When you puncture yourself from the inside, you can't really tell. You just feel pressure. It doesn't hurt like a cut. So if you're bleeding internally, you might not even know. And even if you move wrong, you could bruise yourself and actually not cut yourself. You can't really tell until later. Obviously blood could come up or come out the other end when you're going to the bathroom. Those are ways to tell. They also say that if you're bleeding internally, you might feel cold.

Why doesn't the body reject a threat like that?
You're putting foreign objects in your body. I mean, it's not natural. Your throat has to be relaxed, and you have to be calm and totally allowing the blade. Because it's going to happen. And the gag reflex is something that can be desensitized. >>





> THE SWORD LOOKS LIKE HALF MY BODY. MOST THINGS THAT I'M TRYING NOW ARE NOT LENGTH-INCREASING, BUT WIDTH.

There's nothing that will make you gag?
My gag reflex is not just triggered by something poking me there. I still have a gag reflex. Like if something tastes bad, I might gag. But as far as something poking me there, no.

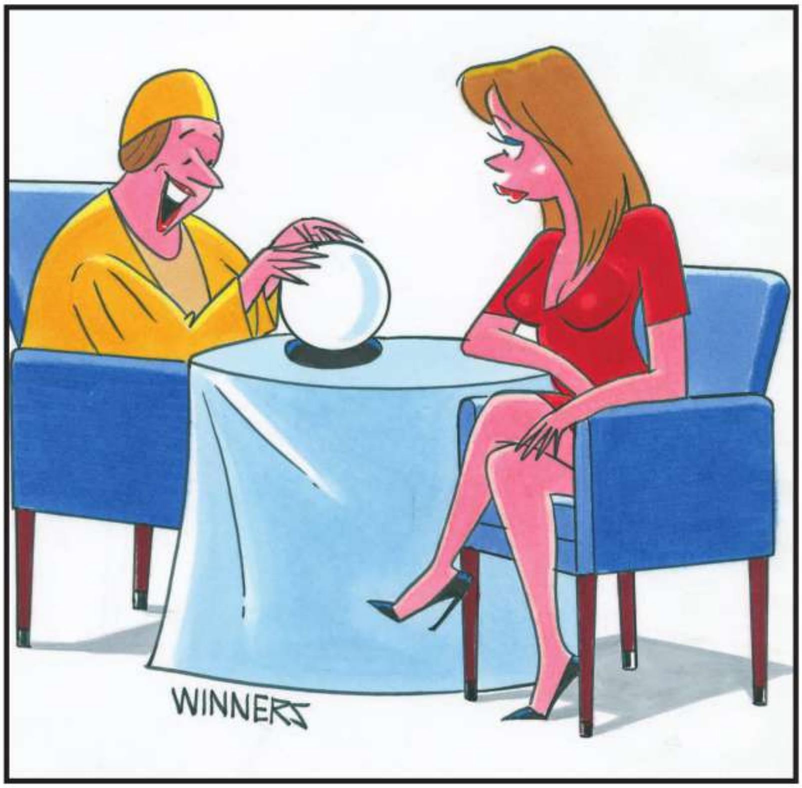
Do you plan to swallow bigger swords?
I might be able to go a little longer, but I think that this is a safe spot for me, and I don't really like to take risks that I don't have to. I mean, people already think it's impressive. The sword looks like half my body. Most things that I'm trying now are not length-increasing, but width.

How wide are the blades now?
Maybe 2½ inches, but you can double them and then triple them and do thicker ones that will stretch more.

What's the craziest object you've swallowed?
That's a good question. It was a really good party gag for a while. I was just grabbing things. You can do a coat hanger. You can do a flower, as long as the flower doesn't have thorns on it. Anything pretty straight and smooth, I guess.

Are you the youngest sword swallower in the world?
Not anymore. I was when I started because I was a teenager at the time, but I was also one of the only females. Nobody was doing it, especially not a young innocent-looking girl.

Does hot sword swallower equal creep magnet?
I used to have so many fan letters sent to Coney Island from creepy dudes. I've gotten letters from jail. It's hopeful stuff too, like "I might meet you when I get out" kind of hopeful. I've had people eighty-sixed from Coney Island and even had to be walked to the train because some people are just too much. I had this one woman—I thought she was a man. She was huge. She would sit at the bar for hours and just write me poems on napkins. It got to the point where I was afraid to leave work. This one guy, he took pictures of me outside onstage and would send me photos that he cut and paste of him and me together. And write me long letters. It was pretty horrifying, especially because he would come in all of the time. One time, when he was kicked out, he shaved his head and came back the next day. >>



"I see a short, skinny white guy in your future. However, for ten dollars more, I might be able to see a tall, well-hung black dude!"

When did you start sticking fire down your throat?
It was another thing that I was slowly learning. I became a sword swallower, and there was already a fire-eater, and then, when she left to do another show a few years later, I started doing it. But it's really easy to get good fast in Coney Island because you're doing so many shows a day. It's constant practice.

Were you terrified?
Yes, I was, but also there was this like weird excitement because when you're young, you just feel invincible. It was just like, "Hold this torch up to your face," and I was like, "Okay." It's tricky because it's all repetition. You can train your body to do basically anything. If you want to do a split or you want to play the guitar, your body—through repetition—builds up tolerance to things. It's the same thing with fire. The first time you eat fire, you could burn yourself. You could hurt yourself really bad. Then your body builds up a tolerance to heat if you're around it all of the time—calluses and things like that. I guess calluses aren't pretty glamorous, but it happens. I did a music video for 50 Cent once, and it was this repetitive scene where I was just breathing fire over and over and over again. I'm not immortal. So eventually my lips got pretty swollen, which kind of looks hot. But it's pretty painful. The good thing about it is that your lips—well, your mouth—is the fastest healing part on your body besides your vagina.

What's more difficult, swords or fire?
At this point, man I've swallowed so many swords. I tried to do the math once, and it was like, if I did eight to ten shows a day, and that's four swords per show, 50 shows a week, I mean, it's like thousands of swords that I've swallowed. I'm so used to it that I could probably do it in my sleep. Fire is something that you have to be on your toes all the time. So fire is probably harder because there are other things you can't control, like if there's wind, it can mess up your tricks. The fire can lick the side of your face. Putting a torch down your mouth isn't the hardest thing. There are just so many harder manipulations that take so much practice—years. There are still things I want to learn that I don't have down yet. One of the main things is, I like to hold flames in my mouth for an extremely long time. That really freaks people out. What I used to do is, I would lick my lips a lot first because it has to burn through the fuel before it will burn through the saliva before it will burn through my lips. So I always make sure to wink at the audience and lick my lips to make it look like, "Mmm, this fire is tasty," but it's really a protective measure. Then, when you're really comfortable with the fire and the heat, that's when you really start to make it your own, because one of the most alluring things about watching someone perform fire, especially a girl, is it can be really sexy and really sensual.

DAD

In the Summer of ’14, Larry Flynt showed up in magazine and billboard ads wearing designer sneakers.

We asked Jon Buscemi why.

The first thing Larry asked me when I walked into his office was, “How come you want a guy in a wheelchair wearing your shoes?” I said, “Because no one’s done it before and you’re the perfect person for it.” The products we make are very obnoxious but smart. That’s Larry Flynt. When we set out to design the DNA of the brand, we were designing for the Larry Flynts of the world. Off-center, a little eccentric, flamboyant, but cunning. Our shoes have giant gold locks; he has a gold wheelchair.

How did you talk him into it?

We came up with a number that he liked.

Are they comfortable?

Absolutely. Comfortable, great materials, handmade in Italy, great packaging. Like when you meet Larry Flynt. All the steps you take before you get to his office are telling a story before you even get to meet the man. Larry is a successful American businessman. You can’t go five feet without seeing something he’s done. But has he ever been honored for his amazing skill at spending money? Anyone can have money; knowing how to spend it is something else.

Worried about the porn connection?

Not in the slightest. It enhances us. We snuck in the back door of the luxury footwear industry. It’s a section of the fashion business where anything goes. We’re not trying to sell to the mall. We’re not after Larry’s customers; we’re after customers like Larry.

What do they cost?

They start at $700 and go up to about $2,500.

Holy shit. Do they last a lifetime?

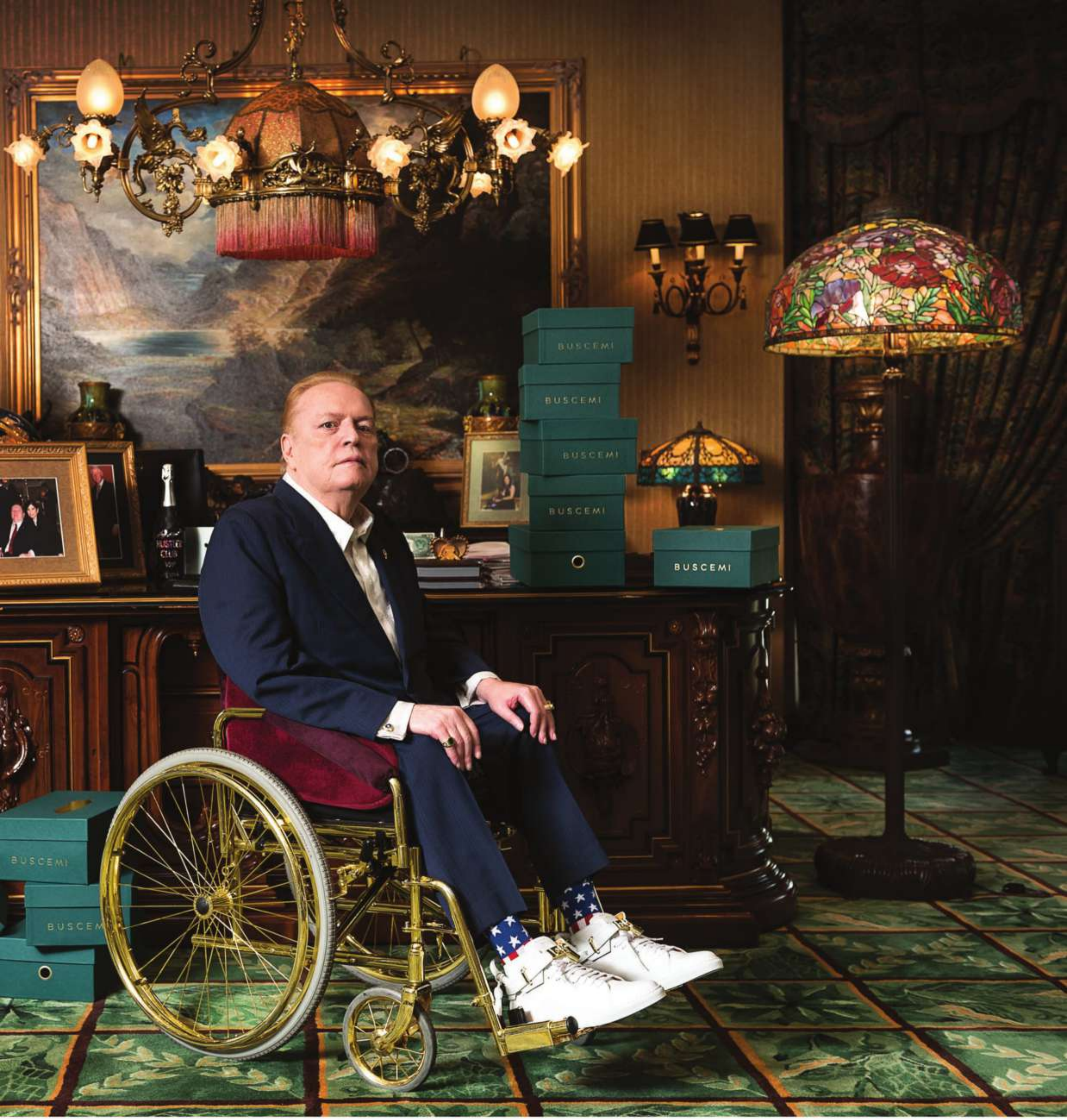
No. The person buying this shoe isn’t wearing it to his 9-to-5 job every day like a pair of Nikes. It’s his once-a-week shoe.

Should you leave them on during sex?

Leave them on. Absolutely. They’re part of the reason you’re getting laid.

Buy Buscemi shoes at high-end retailers or **JonBuscemi.com**.

LARRY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HUSTLER CLUB

FLYNT, SUPERMODEL

MELINA MASON

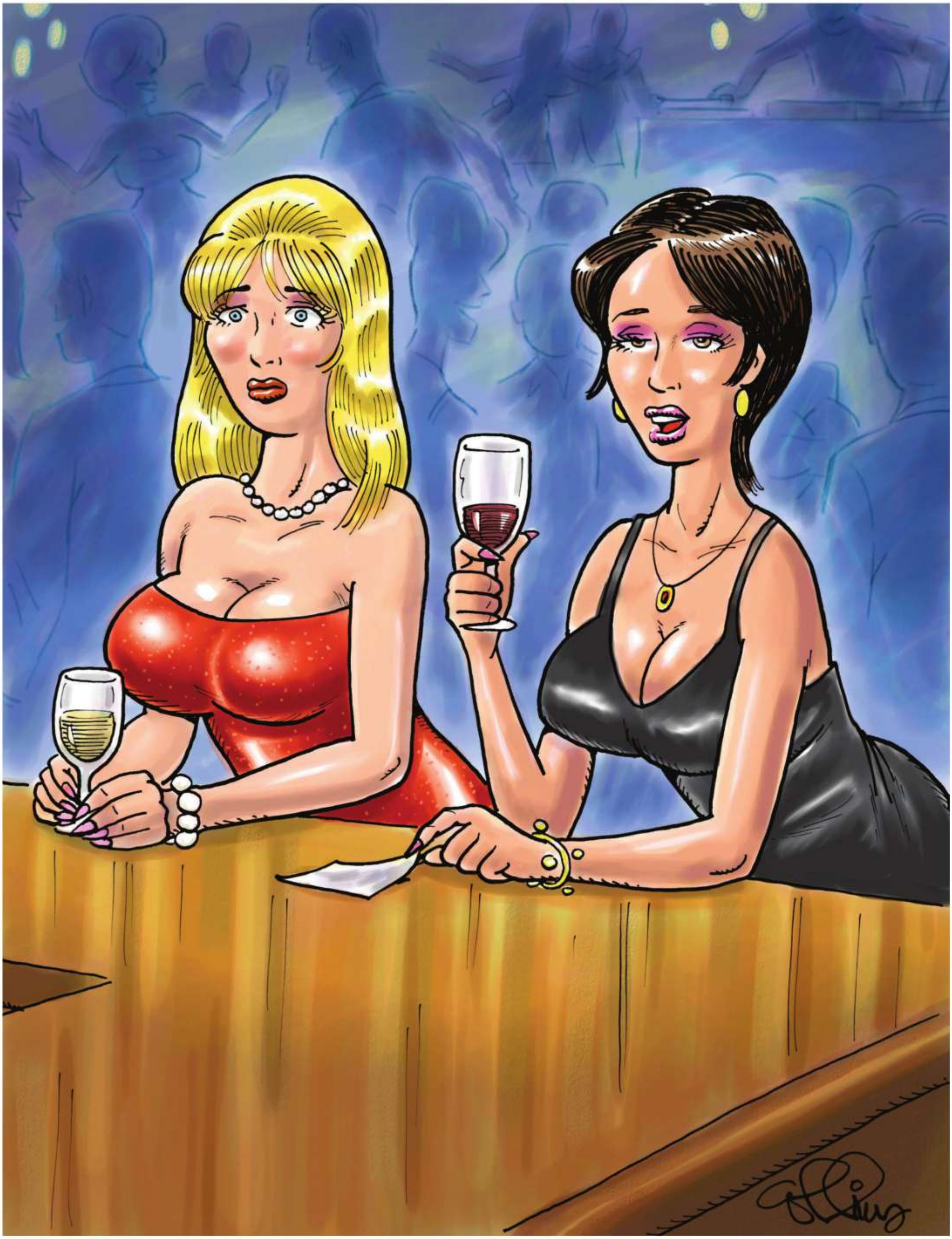
PLEASURE PRINCIPLE

PHOTOGRAPHY BY
LARRY FLYNT
PRODUCTIONS

Trust is Ear

Trust is Earned

I left my fiancé in New York to do porn. My biggest surprise when I got into videos was realizing I could have multiple climaxes! You should have seen my face—oh, wait, you can. It's all on camera! Now I can have unlimited orgasms. It's incredible. I can come 20 times if you let me."



"Why is it that the worst boyfriends always have the biggest dicks and the longest tongues?"

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HUSTLER
PERSONALS
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MARICA HASE

ME TIME

PHOTOGRAPHY BY
DIGITALDESIRE.COM

I need to be alone for a little while every day. Sometimes I meditate. Most of the time I masturbate. Even when I'm at work, I'll lock the door and spend 10 or 20 minutes touching myself, focusing just on me. When I orgasm, the stress simply melts away, and I feel like a new person."

MARICA'S VITAL FACTS

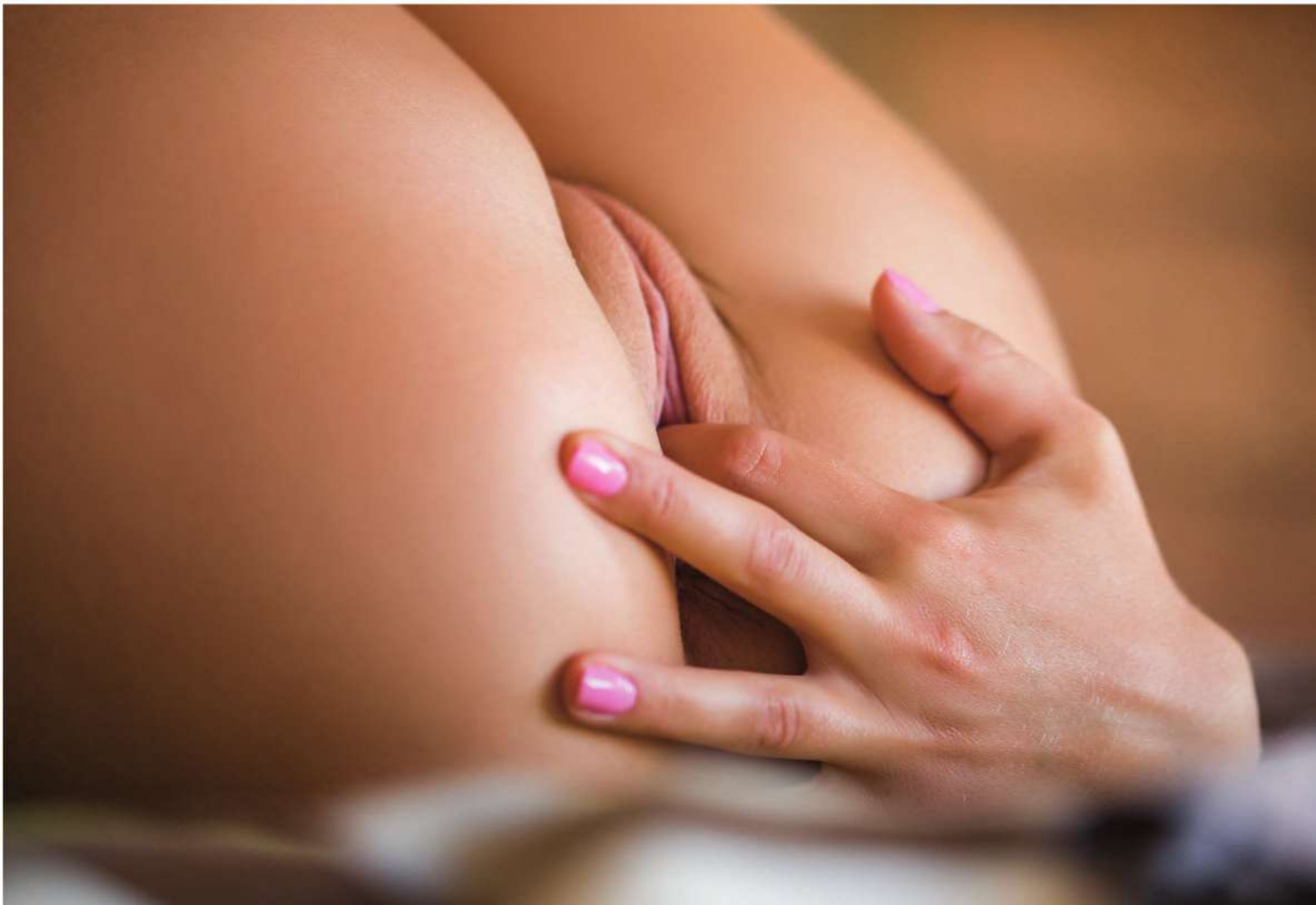
HOMETOWN: **Tokyo, Japan** | AGE: **32**
HEIGHT: **5-2** | MEASUREMENTS: **32B-22-35**
FAVORITE POSITION: **Can't decide**

STACI CARR

EASY TO PLEASE

PHOTOGRAPHY BY
DIGITALDESIRE.COM

Most times it's nearly impossible for me to pick favorites. I can't even decide what flavor slushy I want at Dairy Queen. I love them all! You never know what you're gonna be into until you try it. Like one time I was having sex and the guy started choking me, and I thought, *Wow, this is hot!* When it comes to heroes, though, it's easy—my favorites are the Green Lantern and Captain America. If I could have superpowers, I'd choose the Green Lantern's ring, Captain America's patriotism…and Wonder Woman's body."



STACI'S VITALS

HOMETOWN: **Omaha, Nebraska**

AGE: **21** | HEIGHT: **5-3**

MEASUREMENTS: **34B-26-37**

FAVORITE POSITION: **Doggy**

TWITTER: **@StaciCarrXXX**

HUSTLER HONEY

DECEMBER 201

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CALLER MUST BE 18 YEARS OLD OR OVER.
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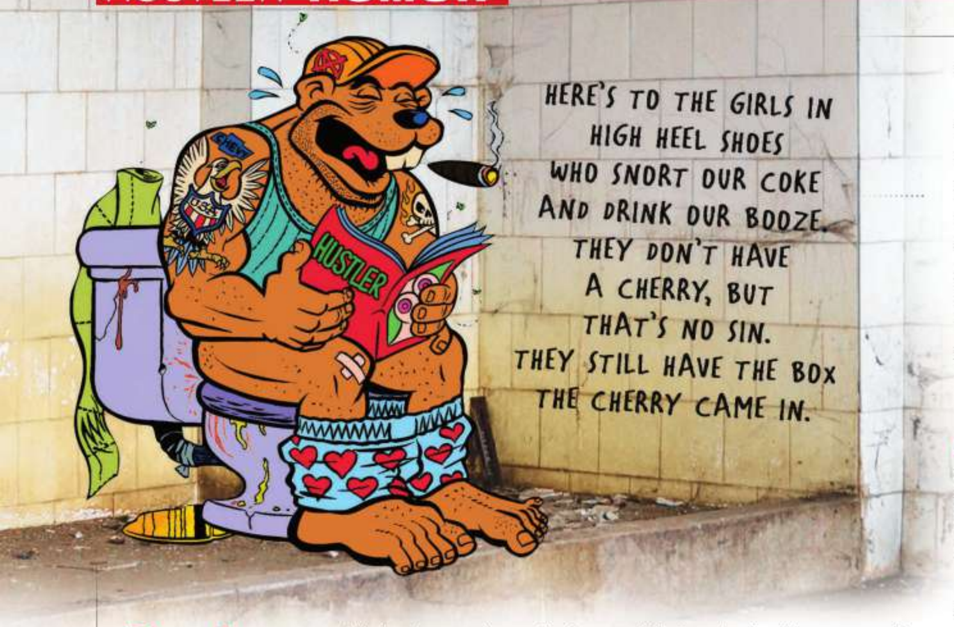
xoxo,
Staci


HERE'S TO THE GIRLS IN HIGH HEEL SHOES
WHO SNORT OUR COKE AND DRINK OUR BOOZE.
THEY DON'T HAVE A CHERRY, BUT THAT'S NO SIN.
THEY STILL HAVE THE BOX THE CHERRY CAME IN.
HUSTLER
CHEVY

Buck was explaining how reincarnation works to his wife. "The only rule is, when you die, you always come back as a different creature."

The wife nodded her head in understanding. "In that case, I'd like to come back as a cow."

Buck just sighed. "You obviously weren't listening."

Two priests were using the urinals in the Vatican when one looked down at the other's penis and noticed there was a nicotine patch on it. So he turned to his fellow vicar and said, "I believe you're supposed to put that patch on your arm or shoulder, not on your penis."

"Hey, never you mind. It's working just fine," the second priest replied. "I'm down to two butts a day."

Matt went into a store to buy condoms. "Do you want a bag?" the cashier asked.

"Nah," Matt said. "She's not that ugly."

Question: What's the difference between a slut and a bitch?

Answer: A slut will fuck anybody. A bitch will fuck anybody but you.

The CIA had an opening for an assassin. After all the background checks, interviews and testing, it came down to three candidates, two men and a woman. For the final test, the CIA agents took one of the men to a large metal door and handed him a gun. "We must know that you will follow instructions no matter what the circumstances. Inside you'll find your wife sitting in a chair. Kill her."

"You can't be serious!" the man gasped. "I could never shoot my wife!"

"Then you're not the right man for the job," the agent told him. "Take your wife and go home."

The second man was given the same order. He took the gun, went into the room, and all was quiet for about five minutes. When he came out, he had tears in his eyes. "I tried," he whimpered, "but I can't kill my wife." He was told to leave immediately. Finally it was the woman's turn.

Given the same instructions, she took the gun and entered the room. Shots rang out, one after the other. Then came screaming, crashing and banging on the walls. After a few minutes all was quiet. The door opened slowly, and there stood the woman, wiping sweat from her brow. "This gun is loaded with blanks," she stated. "I had to kill him with the chair."

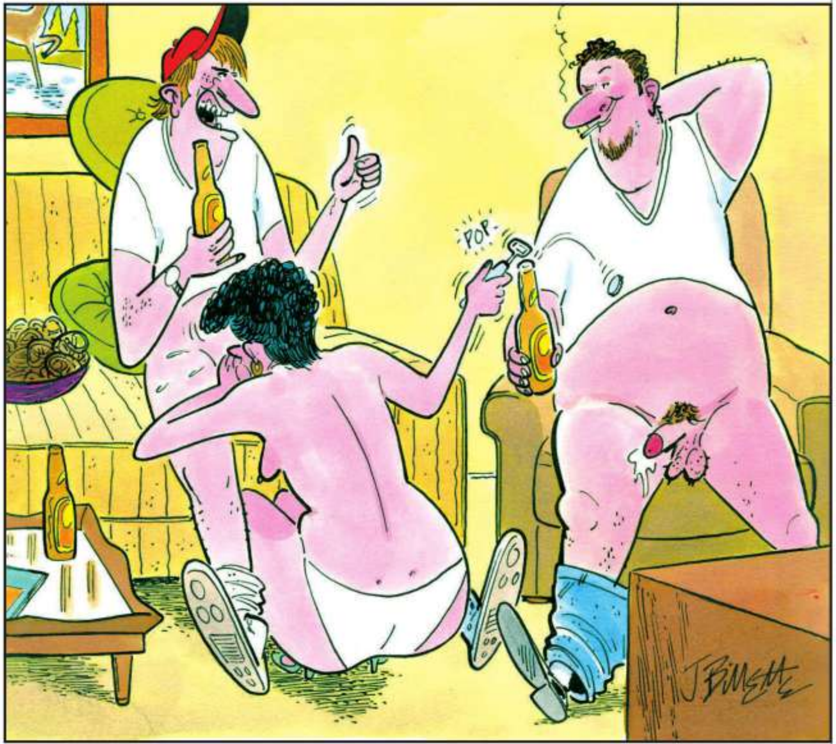
A tough old admiral snarled to a lowly seaman, "I suppose that after you get discharged from the Navy, you'll just be waiting for me to die so you can piss on my grave."

"N—n—not me, Admiral," the seaman stuttered. "Once I get out of the Navy, I'm never going to stand in line again!"

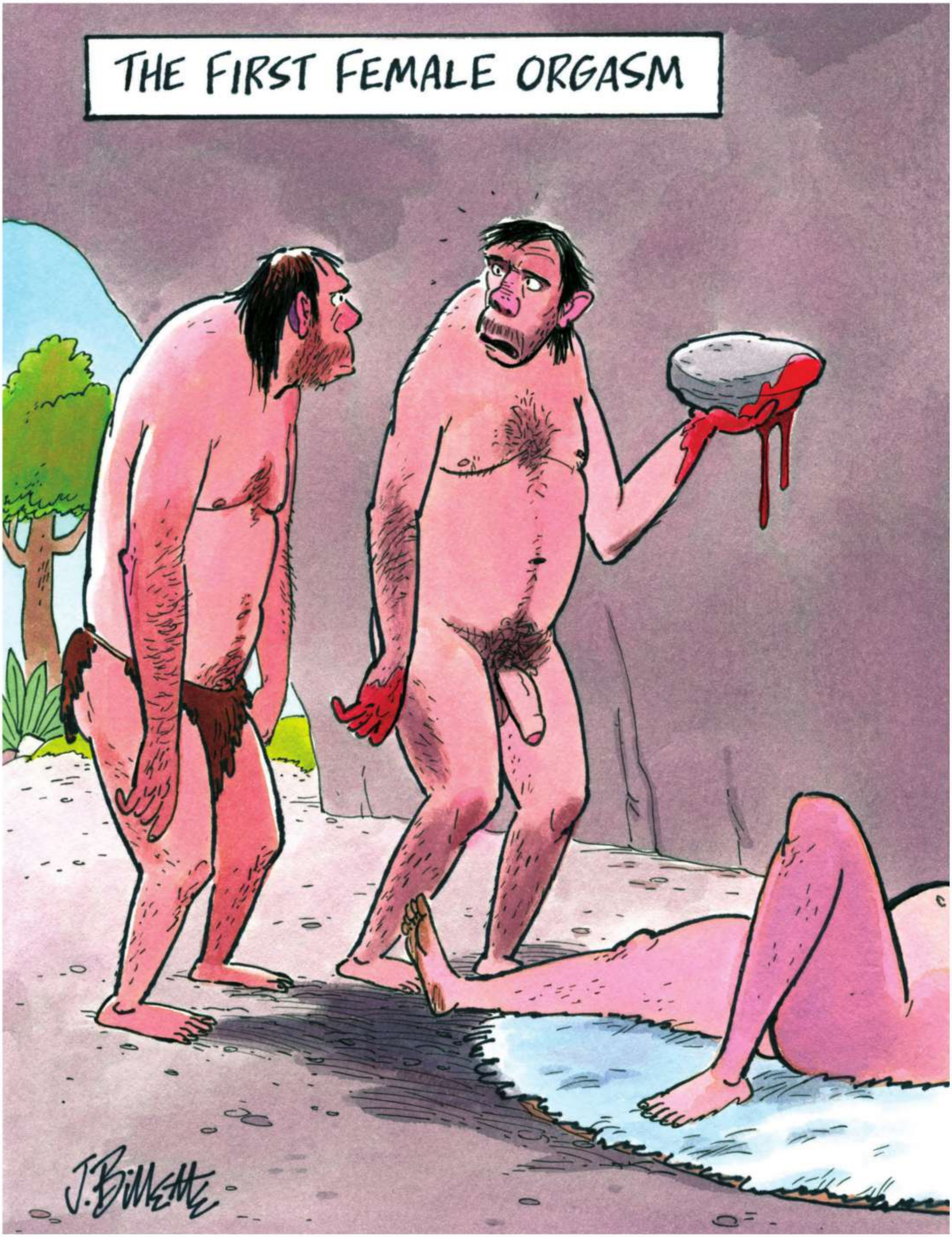
Question: How do you know Jesus Christ was Jewish?

Answer: He lived at home until he was 30, and his mother thought he could walk on water.

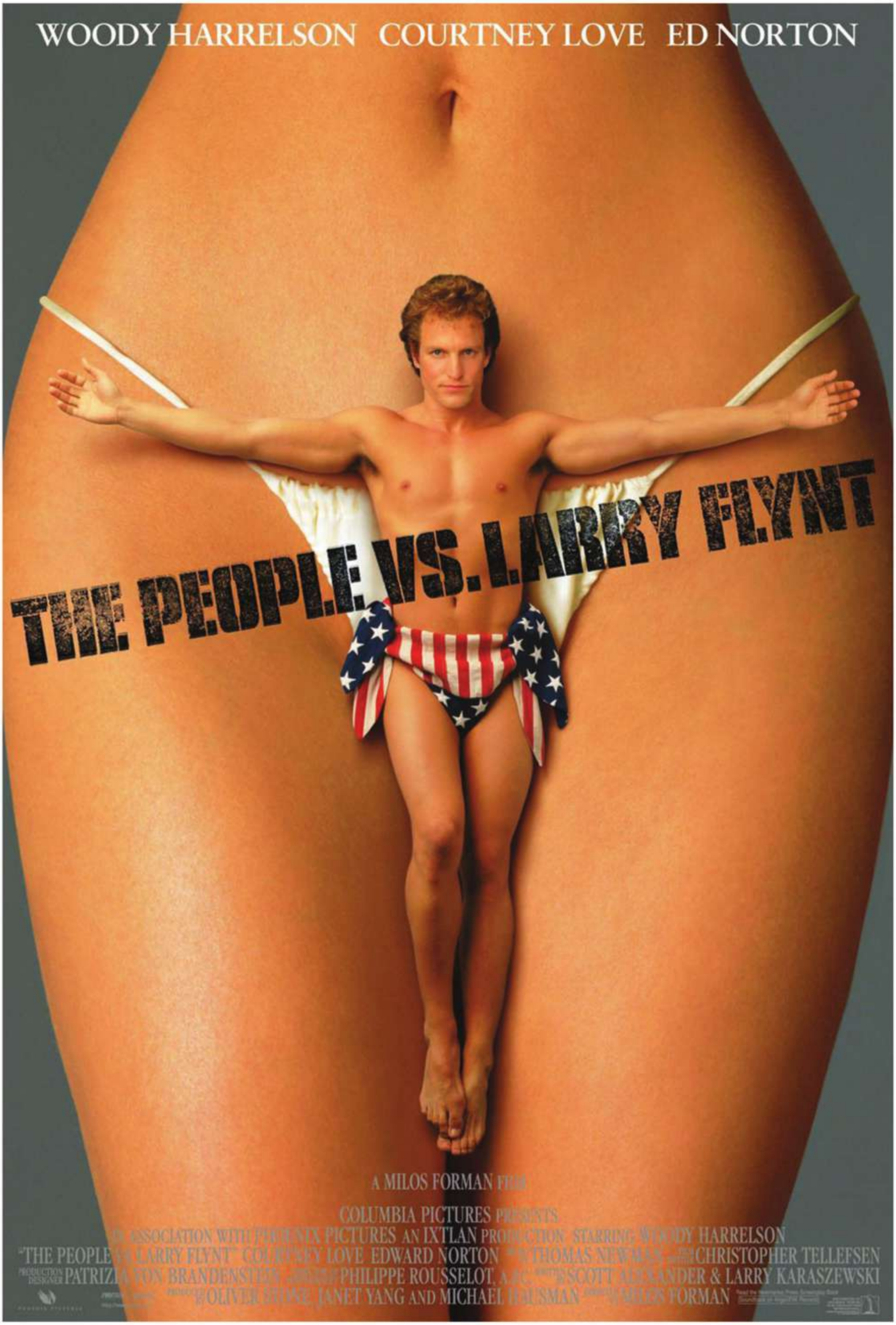
HUSTLER Humor jokes are provided by our readers. If you've heard a gut-buster lately, why not send it our way? Submit your witty stuff to HUSTLER Joke Page, 8484 Wilshire Blvd., Suite 900, Beverly Hills, CA 90211, or by email to *HUSTLER@LFP.com.* If we print it, we'll send you 25 bucks!



"I kid you not, Eddie. Your ol' lady is the best!"


THE FIRST FEMALE ORGASM
J. Billette

"She suddenly started thrashing around, screaming and laughing like a crazy person! So I smashed her skull!"


WOODY HARRELSON COURTNEY LOVE ED NORTON
THE PEOPLE VS. LARRY FLYNT
A MILOS FORMAN FILM
COLUMBIA PICTURES PRESENTS
IN ASSOCIATION WITH PHOENIX PICTURES AN IXTLAN PRODUCTION STARRING WOODY HARRELSON
"THE PEOPLE VS. LARRY FLYNT" COURTNEY LOVE EDWARD NORTON THOMAS NEWMAN CHRISTOPHER TELLEFSEN
PRODUCTION DESIGNER PATRIZIA VON BRANDENSTEIN PHILIPPE ROUSSELOT, A.F.C. SCOTT ALEXANDER & LARRY KARASZEWSKI
OLIVER STONE, JANET YANG AND MICHAEL HAUSMAN MILOS FORMAN

THE ORIGINAL POSTER, BANNED IN THE U.S. BY THE MPAA

HOLLYWOOD MONEY SHOT

HOW ONE BIG GAMBLE BY A PAIR OF FLEDGING SCREENWRITERS HELPED DEFINE '90s CINEMA

BY COLIN McCRACKEN

When the Devil offers you a deal, it takes balls to negotiate the terms and conditions, but that's exactly what Scott Alexander and Larry Karaszewski did when they made their mark on the movie industry. Their rebellious nature and determination resulted in some of the most unique films of the 1990s, including the essential biopic of HUSTLER founder Larry Flynt, in *The People vs. Larry Flynt* (released in 1996).

Their first script *Homewreckers* got stuck in development hell and never made it to the screen, but their second (*Problem Child*) was green-lit and became a huge financial success for the studio (Imagine/Universal). The end result, however, was very different from the original tone and intention that the writers set out to create. What was initially meant to be a very black comedy about how awful children can be was reduced to a puerile mixture of infantile slapstick and toilet humor. This left the writers in a conundrum. They were considered hot in Hollywood, and the studios all wanted to work with them, but now they had an indelible reputation as the guys who made kiddie comedies, and so their more outlandish pitches weren't even given the time of day. They wanted to tread new ground. A change was in the cards.

Alexander and Karaszewski made a conscious decision to rebrand themselves and forge a career in the manner of which they had originally desired. They returned to their roots, into the world of American independent cinema. Casting their minds back to their student days at USC in the early '80s, they focused on a lingering obsession for a project; the life and work of Edward D. Wood Jr. Assembling a treatment, they presented it to several directors (including Michael Lehmann and John Waters), but it was through *Heathers* alumni Denise Di Novi that the project was passed on to Tim Burton. The writers wanted him to lend his name as an executive producer (or "Presents" credit) so that they could generate more funds for the film. Burton loved it, expressed his desire to direct, and the rest is history. Suddenly Alexander and Karaszewski's little movie about an oddball exploitation filmmaker had transformed into an Oscar-winning behemoth that used mainstream cinema to change the way we looked at the outsider. >>

Realizing there was a short window to capitalize on this opportunity, the pair immediately began piecing together information on one of their other obsessions: Larry Flynt. During their college years, the stories of Flynt's escapades had dominated the *Los Angeles Times*, and they followed every movement in detail. Here was a pornographer who ran for president, a man who was shot for what he believed in, yet still would not be silenced. He was, in many ways, an American icon, albeit an unconventional one. Flynt was someone who continually used his money to "push buttons" as Karaszewski puts it.

"We consciously cooked up *Larry Flynt*, almost like a sequel to *Ed Wood*," notes Alexander. "We used to joke that we only had two ideas for movies, two dream projects which both got made."

As it became apparent that no one had written a book on Larry Flynt at that point, the writing duo quickly formed a plan. "We had followed the courtroom events as they happened, and so we craftily realized that we could actually get paid to write the Larry Flynt story," continues Alexander. "We wrote *Ed Wood* on spec, so we didn't get paid to do that, but we thought that we might have this bizarre opportunity to set up a pitch about Larry Flynt of all people."

It was a gambit that paid off. A short treatment was presented to Oliver Stone (*Natural Born Killers*, *Platoon*) who became involved as a producer, along with Janet Yang (*The Joy Luck Club*) and Michael Hausman (*Silkwood*). It was Stone's involvement that enticed Miloš Forman, who was initially dismissive of the subject matter. Upon reading the screenplay, he was incredibly enamored with it, telling collaborator Adam Davidson, "This was the kind of script directors dream about. It had a strong story, very interesting characters, a good structure."

The writers worked with Forman for a full year, developing a first draft of the script in hot, smoky hotel rooms. They attained a mole in the Larry Flynt Publications camp in the shape of Chris Gore, the founder of *Film Threat* (a movie magazine which was acquired by LFP). Alexander and Karaszewski had contributed to *FT* in the past, including an interview with Johnny Depp (essential reading from Issue 19), and were on good terms with Flynt's company. Gore stole the pair a copy of every back issue of HUSTLER for their research, which was now reaching Herculean levels. Folders upon folders of newspaper articles, clippings and reports all began to filter into a three-act structure.

"What happens on all of these films though is that we have been much more involved than writers tend to be in Hollywood," explains Karaszewski. "This is because we become the historians. These are not extremely famous people, and it's hard to find out a lot of information about them. Due to this, we become the archive, so we meet with everybody involved with the production."

Shortly afterwards, Larry Flynt found out they were making a movie and sought out the people behind it. At first, the studio was terrified, with no one wanting to return his call. However meetings were set up, and it transpired that Flynt was fully behind the project. In fact the writers were surprised that he focused in on minutiae, as opposed to the grander, more potentially embarrassing aspects of his life. As highlighted in their Newmarket script notes, Flynt took them up on tiny details: "I never served biscuits and molasses at my club. The Jackie O. issue went into three printings, not four. My magazine never depicted bestiality."

Alexander and Karaszewski challenged Flynt on the latter claim, drawing reference to a grizzly bear pictorial which ran in October 1982. According to the writers, "There was a pause. Larry's eyes twinkled mischievously before replying, 'Ah, that grizzly was just bein' friendly.'"

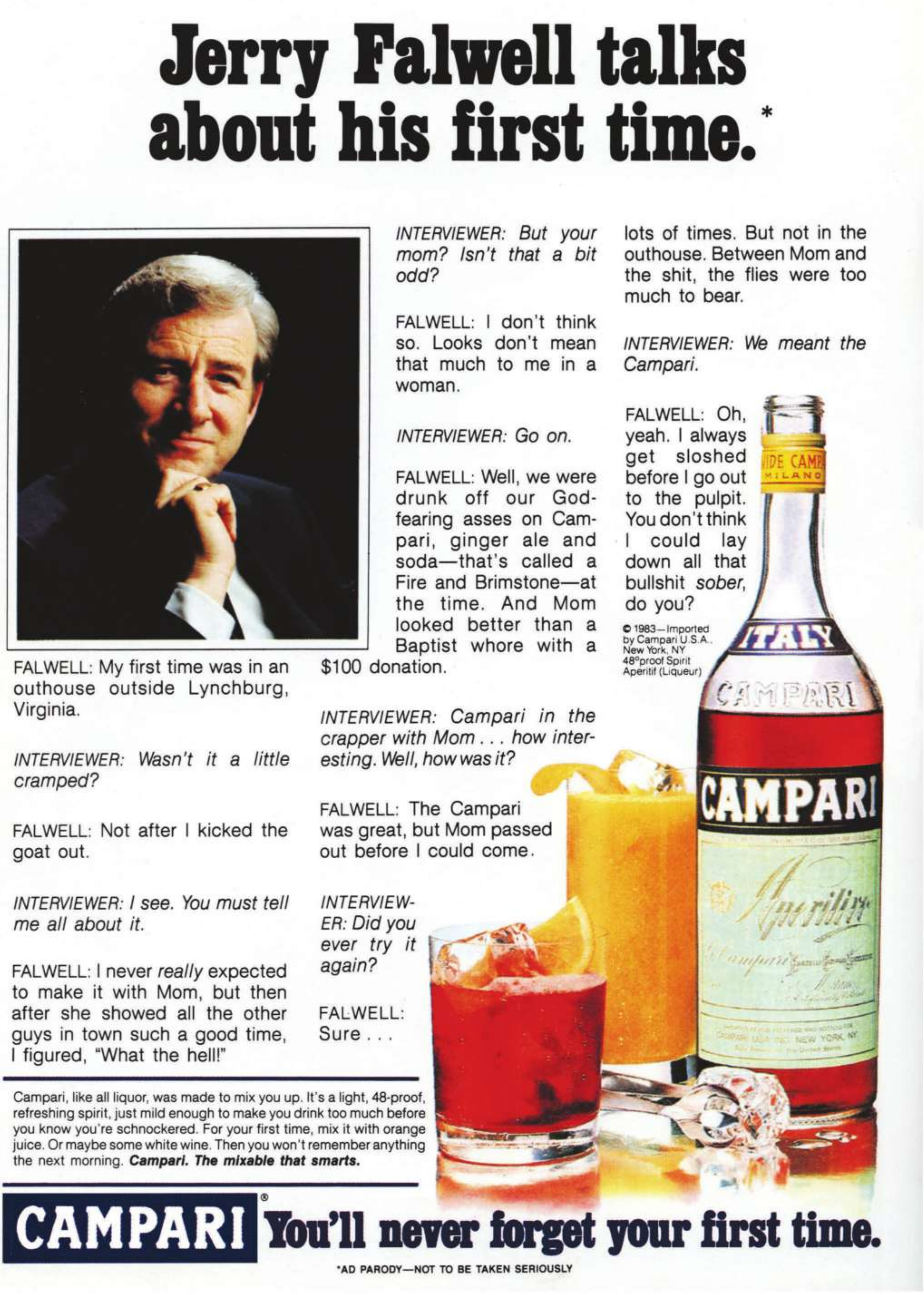
In a strange, ironic twist, due to the massive First Amendment case that Flynt won against Southern Baptist and televangelist Jerry Falwell, the filmmakers did not actually need Flynt's consent to make a movie based on his life. They would, however, need his permission to use the HUSTLER brand within the film, something they had now acquired.

Casting was a difficult process in certain ways, for the writers were not intent on serving as cheerleaders for Flynt. They didn't want to present him as a squeaky-clean bastion for free speech, but it would be impossible to maintain interest in someone wholly reprehensible for over two hours. A complex and ambiguous figure was required, someone who an audience could simultaneously love and hate. At one point, Bill Murray was being seriously considered for the titular role.

It would be Woody Harrelson who perfectly encapsulated Flynt with his domineering, forceful presence, Southern charm and effortless swagger. He was complemented greatly by a career-best performance from Courtney Love as the tragic Althea, a former stripper who became Flynt's business partner, soul mate and wife, before contracting AIDS and drowning at the couple's home in 1987. >>

> **“IN A STRANGE, IRONIC TWIST, DUE TO THE MASSIVE FIRST AMENDMENT CASE THAT FLYNT WON AGAINST SOUTHERN BAPTIST AND TELEVANGELIST JERRY FALWELL, THE FILMMAKERS DID NOT ACTUALLY NEED FLYNT'S CONSENT TO MAKE A MOVIE BASED ON HIS LIFE.”**

THE FALWELL PARODY AD IN HUSTLER'S DECEMBER 1983 ISSUE



ITALY
CAMPARI
CAMPARI
MILANO
Aperitivo

Jerry Falwell talks about his first time.*

FALWELL: My first time was in an outhouse outside Lynchburg, Virginia.

INTERVIEWER: Wasn't it a little cramped?

FALWELL: Not after I kicked the goat out.

INTERVIEWER: I see. You must tell me all about it.

FALWELL: I never *really* expected to make it with Mom, but then after she showed all the other guys in town such a good time, I figured, "What the hell!"

INTERVIEWER: But your mom? Isn't that a bit odd?

FALWELL: I don't think so. Looks don't mean that much to me in a woman.

INTERVIEWER: Go on.

FALWELL: Well, we were drunk off our God-fearing asses on Campari, ginger ale and soda—that's called a Fire and Brimstone—at the time. And Mom looked better than a Baptist whore with a $100 donation.

INTERVIEWER: Campari in the crapper with Mom . . . how interesting. Well, how was it?

FALWELL: The Campari was great, but Mom passed out before I could come.

INTERVIEWER: Did you ever try it again?

FALWELL: Sure . . . lots of times. But not in the outhouse. Between Mom and the shit, the flies were too much to bear.

INTERVIEWER: We meant the Campari.

FALWELL: Oh, yeah. I always get sloshed before I go out to the pulpit. You don't think I could lay down all that bullshit *sober*, do you?

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*AD PARODY—NOT TO BE TAKEN SERIOUSLY

WISH

A five-minute audition tape had been circulating among the studios while the film was in development. It belonged to a young actor by the name of Edward Norton and contained his casting video for *Primal Fear*. In Norton they had found their lawyer—Flynt's confidante, champion and support. The character of Alan Isaacman was a composite, as many legal representatives has passed through Flynt's employ over the years. This is something that the writers tried to avoid at all costs, but was unavoidable in this particular instance.

"I always enjoyed our time with Alan Isaacman, who was delightful," says Alexander. "He was vaguely astonished by the whole production."

Supporting roles from Crispin Glover (who glued his left eye shut for the justification of a single scene) as Arlo, a long-standing HUSTLER employee, James Cromwell as political antagonist Charles Keating, and Brett Harrelson as Larry's brother Jimmy Flynt all helped to elevate the realism and authenticity of the feature. Flynt himself even appears as Judge Morrissey (despite being reluctant to appear onscreen, due to his poor state of health at the time). The reasons for these casting choices also contained an array of enigmatic and intriguing motivational factors which added depth and meaning to the construct of the film.

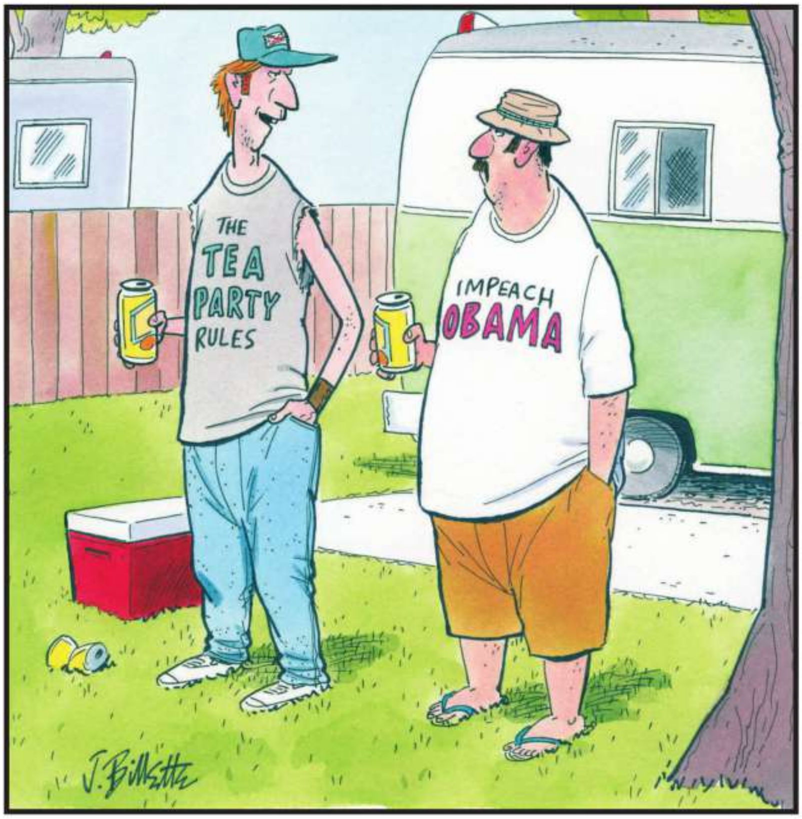
Certain elements were altered and omitted from the original script, including Flynt's campaign for the Presidency, but one thing that makes *The People vs. Larry Flynt* a standout '90s film is the attention to detail and dramatic flair that exists in the courtroom scenes. Forman was obsessed with the O.J. Simpson case and wanted to portray the intricacies of the legal process as part of the film, something which has been subsequently emulated on many occasions.

Touching, humorous, original and striking, *The People vs. Larry Flynt* has become a benchmark of '90s cinema in that it helped to define a structure and approach that was very much against the grain for major studio productions at the time. Alexander and Karaszewski cemented their propensity to celebrate the outsider with their "anti-great man movie" and set the groundwork for their subsequent collaboration with Forman, *Man on the Moon* (1999), the superlative tale of incendiary comic Andy Kaufman.

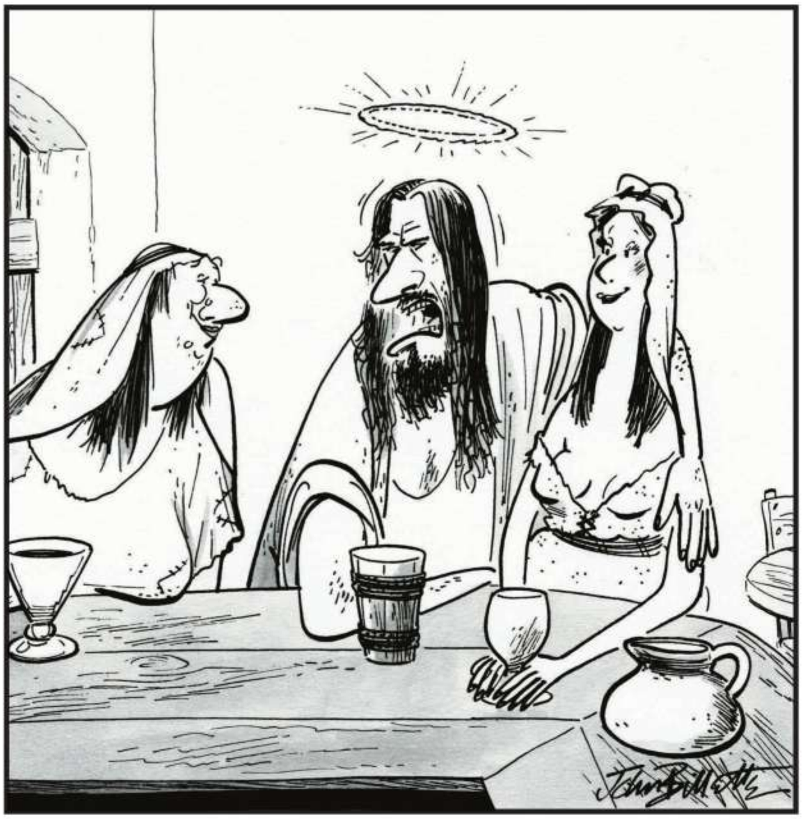
"All of these years later, because of all these movies, people try and understand Larry Flynt's story or the mythology that surrounds him," concludes Alexander, "the idea of framing him as this complicit battle between the guy who puts out smut and the guy fighting for free speech. That was the way we saw his life. At the time [when we conceived the film], he was completely reviled. He was horribly despised and universally hated. People just thought of him as grotesque. The idea of us coming in and saying 'Let's make a movie about him' was so perverse and so weird."

Thankfully, it was something that they persevered with, for if it hadn't been for Alexander and Karaszewski, the 1990s might have been a very different decade for American cinema. H

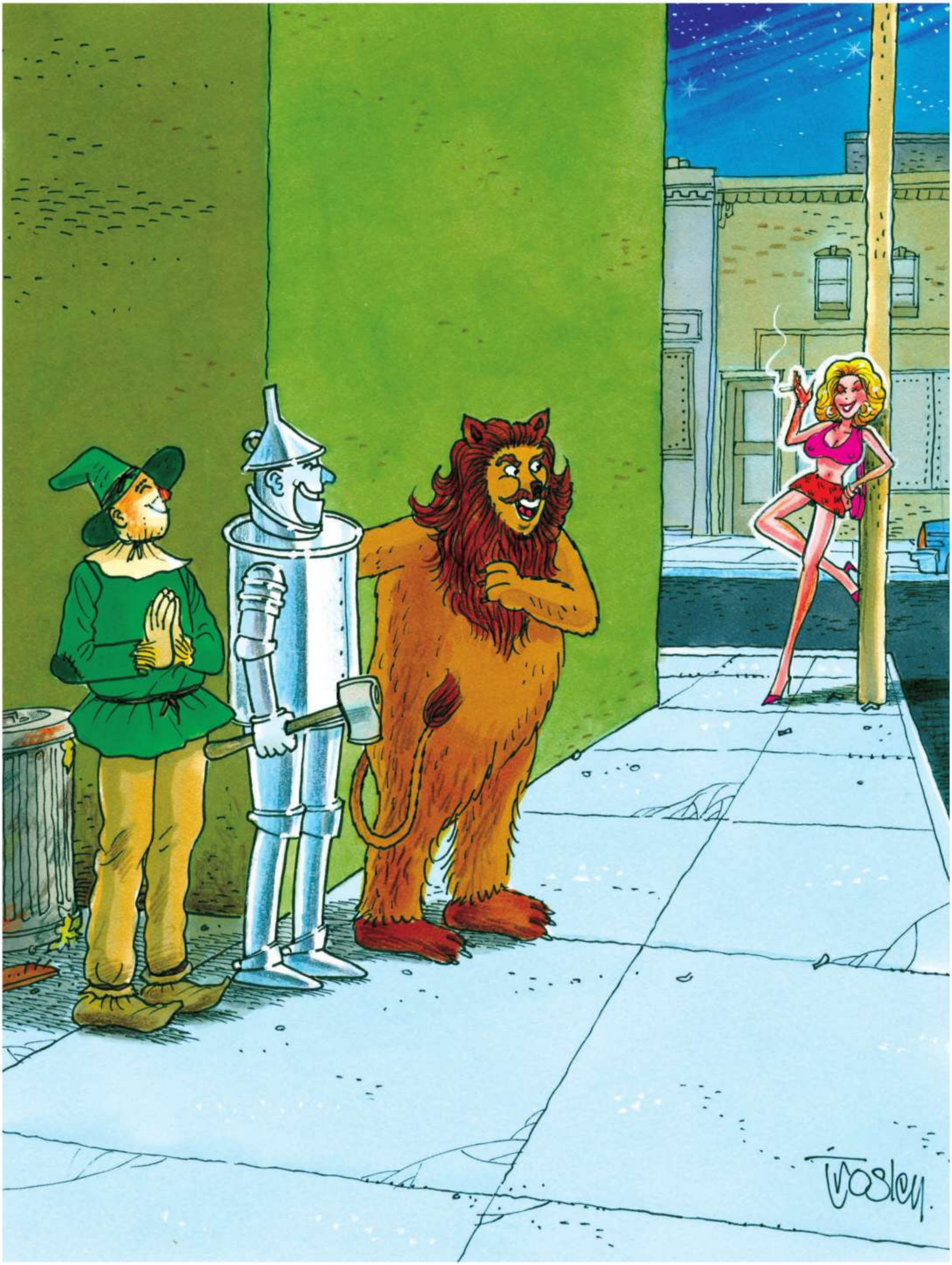
An earlier version of this article appeared at VeriteFilmMag.com.



"I went to the dentist yesterday. I got my tooth whitened!"



"Yeah, sure, I love you too! I'm the son of God.
I love everybody! Now get lost!"



"You get her heart. You take her brain. And I'll eat her pussy!"

AUGUST AMES

GISELE MONA

I GOTTA BONE TO LICK

HUSTLER VIDEO. DIRECTOR: RICK DAVIS. **STARRING:** AUGUST AMES, GISELE MONA, SCARLET RED, SOPHIA FIORE, ZOEY MONROE, LEE STONE, EVAN STONE, JACK NAPIER, MARCO BANDERAS & SCOTT LYONS.

SCARLET RED

SOPHIA FIORE

ZOEY MONROE

ASHLEE GRAHAM

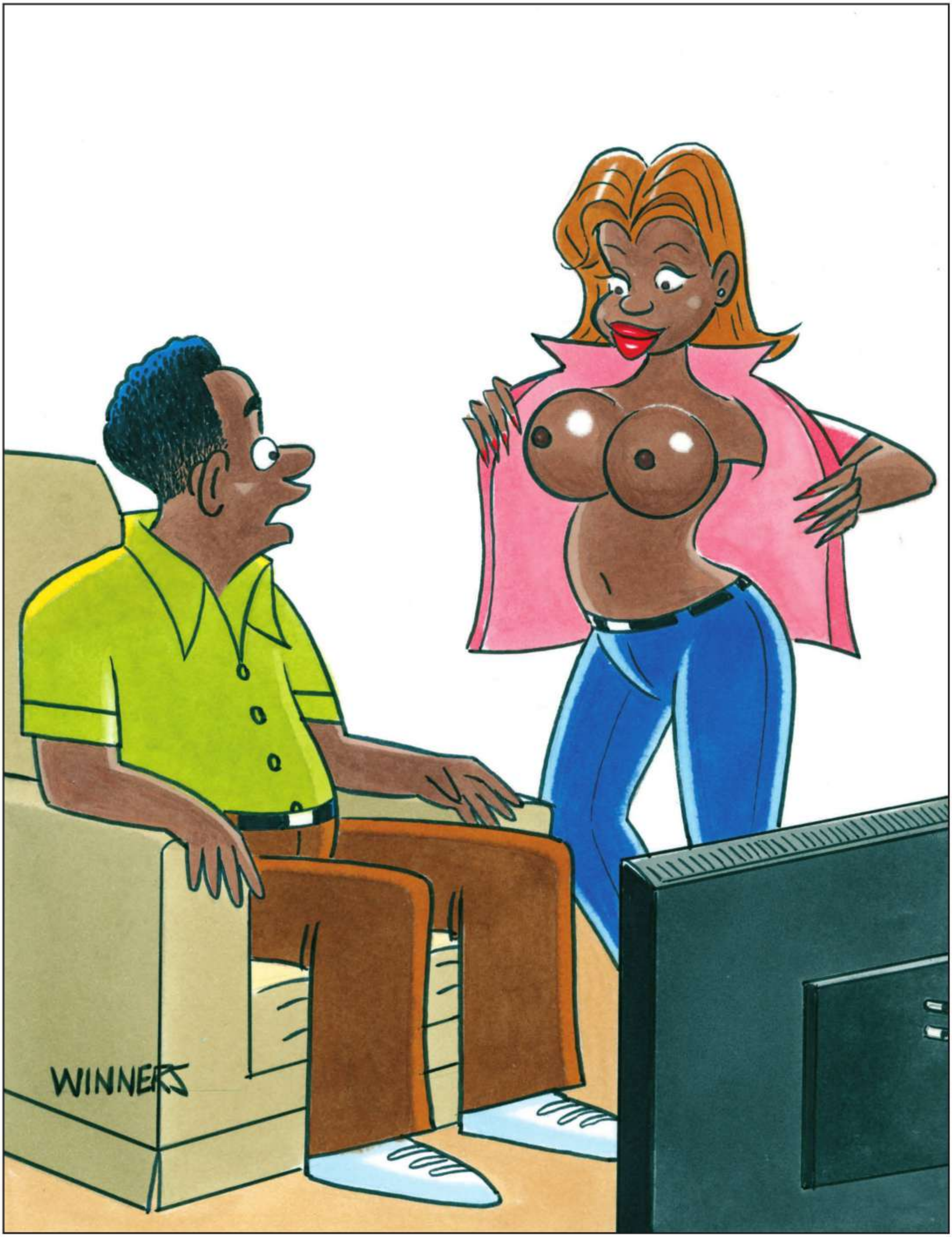
NATURE'S BEST BREASTS

HUSTLER VIDEO. DIRECTOR: WILL RYDER. STARRING: ASHLEE GRAHAM, EVI FOX, LEILANI GOLD, TARA LYNN FOXX, NADIA CAPRI, ALAN STAFFORD, MARK ZANE, EVAN STONE, TOMMY PISTOL & RYAN DRILLER.

LEILANI GOLD

TARA LYNN FOXX

NADIA CAPRI



"Sure, I like 'em, but I thought we agreed to use our tax refund money to buy a new washer and dryer!"

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EADY
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ON THE BEST
ONLINE CHAT
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SIDE NOW!
Start a Chat RIGHT NOW
e've collected 1000's of
autiful girls who are waiting
ow you a good time!
me inside and see what
you can get them to do!
ENTER

PHOENIX MARIE

NEVER STOP

PHOTOGRAPHY BY
LARRY FLYNT
PRODUCTIONS

I want sex where there's no rules. If I want to be choked out, I can be choked out. If I want ass-to-mouth, I can do that too. See, I don't need no molly. I'm horny all the time. Then again, one margarita and I'm fucking murdering you, sloppy blowjob, tons of spit. The lime from the margarita makes my mouth really wet. Best oral you'll ever get in your fucking life."

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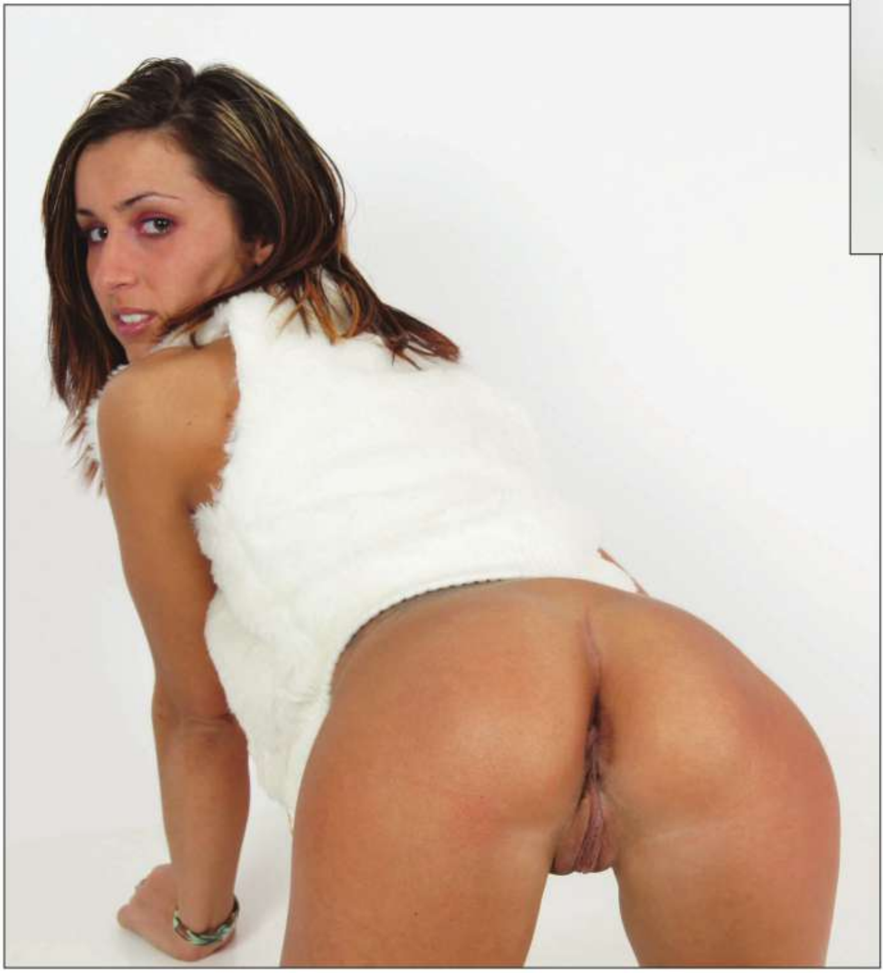

LEXY

"I feel that I become happier, prettier and stronger when I pose naked," marvels Lexy, 23, a "fun and pumped" tractor supply store's girl Friday from Painesville, Ohio. "Eight years ago I was diagnosed with arterial venous malformations and lost my speech and couldn't walk or use my hands for a while. It sucks that I still can't use my right hand, but I get by." Being a four-wheeling and mudding aficionada attests to that. "I'm into anything redneck," says Lexy, who hopes to leave HUSTLER peepers speechless as she reveals her 5-foot-4 bod from the front and rear. On that note, the eager newbie coos, "My favorite position is doggy, but I'm not into anal. I've tried it many times, but it hurts too much." As for dillydallying with chicks, she's been less experimental: "I'm straight, but my boyfriend sometimes says I'm bi-curious." With the holidays looming, Lexy delivers a naughty fantasy: "While out Christmas shopping, I want a sexy salesgirl to go down on me behind a counter." Yummy!

—Photos by DavidKPhoto.com

"Modeling nude is my favorite hobby. It always picks me up when I'm feeling down, and I can make other people happy too—and horny!"

WILLOW LOVE

"One time I went skinny-dipping with some friends," recalls this "chill, sweet and down-to-earth tomboy" from Eugene, Oregon. "They thought it would be funny to take off with all my clothes. So I had to run through the neighborhood completely naked to get home. I was hiding behind every tree, car and bush I could find. I don't think anyone saw me though." These days Willow Love, who'll be blowing out 36 birthday candles in December and shuns growing a bush, yearns to be seen by the whole world. "Being in HUSTLER makes me feel like a sexy badass," the 5-foot-6 workout, wakeboarding and movie buff avows. So does her line of work: "I'm a Bunny babe at the Moonlite BunnyRanch [in Carson City, Nevada]. I love having a sexy job! I specialize in making my partner feel like the only man in the world as he gets the best bang for his buck. Our time together will make memories for a lifetime!" Willow, who's dialed in to the two things guys like most, offers a tantalizing scenario: "I love sex and sports. We can spend an evening in bed fucking and watching a game on TV. I can even get up to make dinner or order a pizza." *—Photos by Thomas Lau*

"Willow means slender and graceful. It's also one of my favorite positions in the *Kama Sutra*."

"I think it would be fun to sneak into a men's locker room and have sex with all the guys in there. Kinda like an orgy, but I get all the attention!"

Twitter: @WillowLove1

Hawaii
808Love

KAI LOVE

"I am always in control," claims Kai Love, 24, a nomadic Hawaiian who's bounced around California for the past few years, holing up in Victorville, Chula Vista, Santa Cruz and now San Francisco. "If you want me sexually, you're going to have to earn it." For giving us a peek at her meticulously inked anatomy, the 5-foot-2 go-go dancer has earned 250 bucks and an opportunity to fill us in on what she loves: "I'm into girls and guys, so I have plenty to choose from, and I'm very assertive. At a bar I made a girl strip naked and lie on the pool table as she ate me out. Did I mention about a dozen guys were watching us?" Kai, who's keen on "running and staying fit," has more up her sleeve: "I'm a kinky mistress. Whips, paddles, canes and handcuffs are all fun to use with my lucky slaves. I want to be a cop, but I think I'm too aggressive. I'd abuse the criminals too much." *—Photos by Kickback Productions*

"I like to put things up my slaves' butts and hear them scream out that they want more."

To Love Is To Die For
Is The Sweetest Thing

ItsWolfsAngel.Tumblr.com

"I love it when the man I'm with comes up behind me, bends me over whatever it is I am standing in front of and fucks me like there's no tomorrow."

ANGEL

"I'm an exhibitionist and Tumblr girl with thousands of followers," announces this 5-foot-10 custom upholsterer from North Port, Florida. "I'd like the option to be naked anywhere I choose. I long for the day that nudity is not a bad thing to be punished for but a wonderful thing to be honored for." Angel merits triple honors as a spanking-new Beaver, December birthday celebrant—she'll be 42—and super girlfriend. "I'm bold, caring, loyal and intelligent," Angel elaborates. "I know what men like—blowjobs, beer and steak—and I'm always in the mood to fuck. But I also enjoy watching movies with that special someone, reading a good book and listening to music." She grooves to Nirvana, Aerosmith, KISS and, most notably, John Cafferty & The Beaver Brown Band. "I'm a meatatarian," Angel adds. "I'm very particular about what I put in my mouth: skinless white-meat chicken, T-bones, Schweinebraten and, of course, cocks. I've been told by a number of men that I have an exceptional talent for performing blowjobs." And simply performing as a nasty, submissive libertine: "I've had sex at swingers clubs with multiple people watching and in public places without getting arrested. My only fantasy is that my sex life continues to be as great as it is now." *—Photos by TessendorfPhoto.com*

STARR

"I get my exercise by walking around town and checking things out," discloses Starr, 21, an administrative assistant from Albany, New York. Now she's up for being checked out in the altogether by HUSTLER readers. "I'm definitely not bashful," the 5-foot-1 neophyte asserts. "I like to have sex in places where I might be seen by someone; that's a turn-on." Admittedly "kinky," Starr also digs being tied up, blindfolded and "having my pussy licked," but backdoor boning may remain an indelible memory: "Two guys were going at me this one time, and I wound up with a double-pen. That's why I don't want to try anal again. It hurt, but it was still fun. I'd rather give head to one guy as another one fucks me." Starr's fantasy shouldn't be too hard to come true: "I want to have party sex so lots of people can watch me get fucked." —*Photos by Friend*

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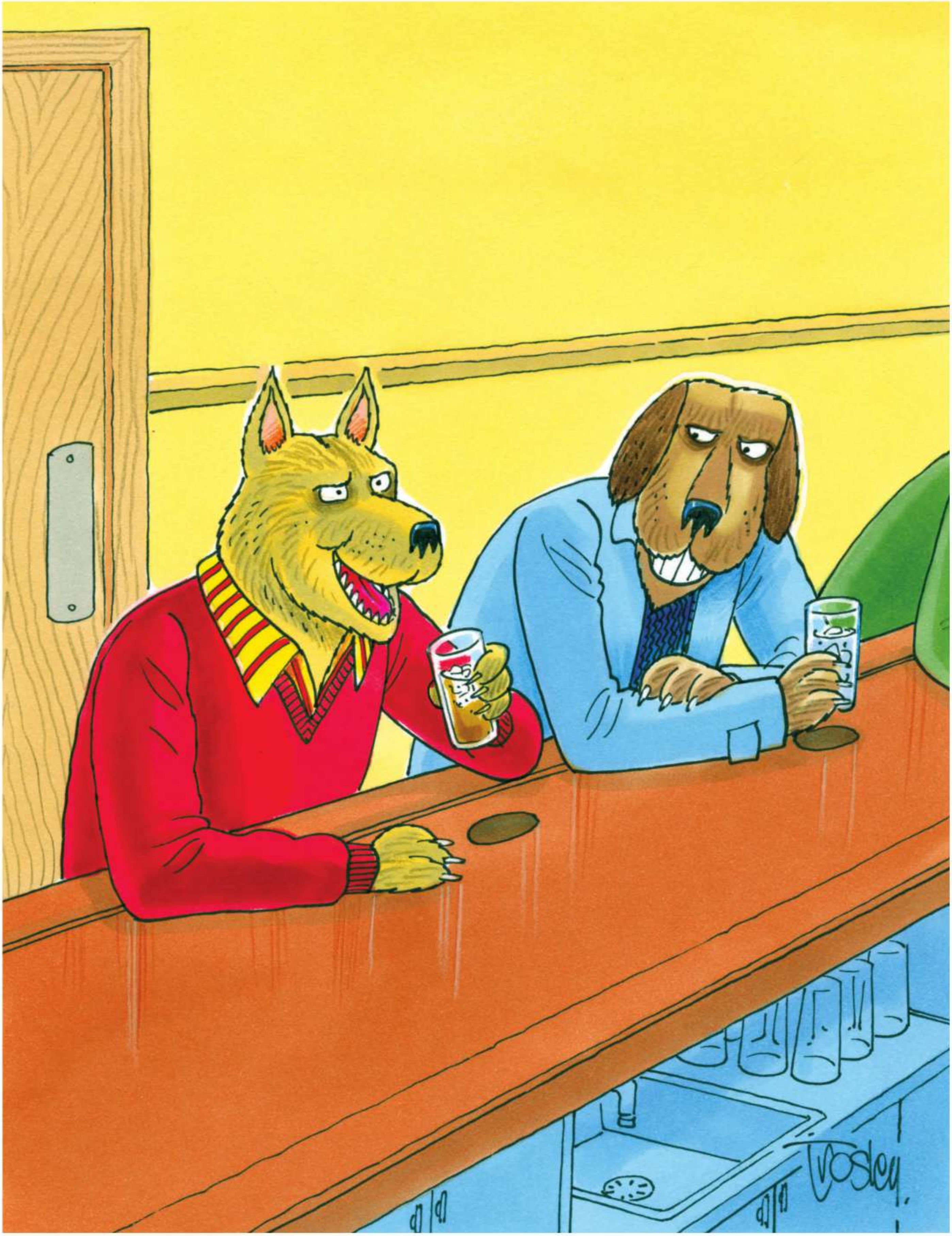
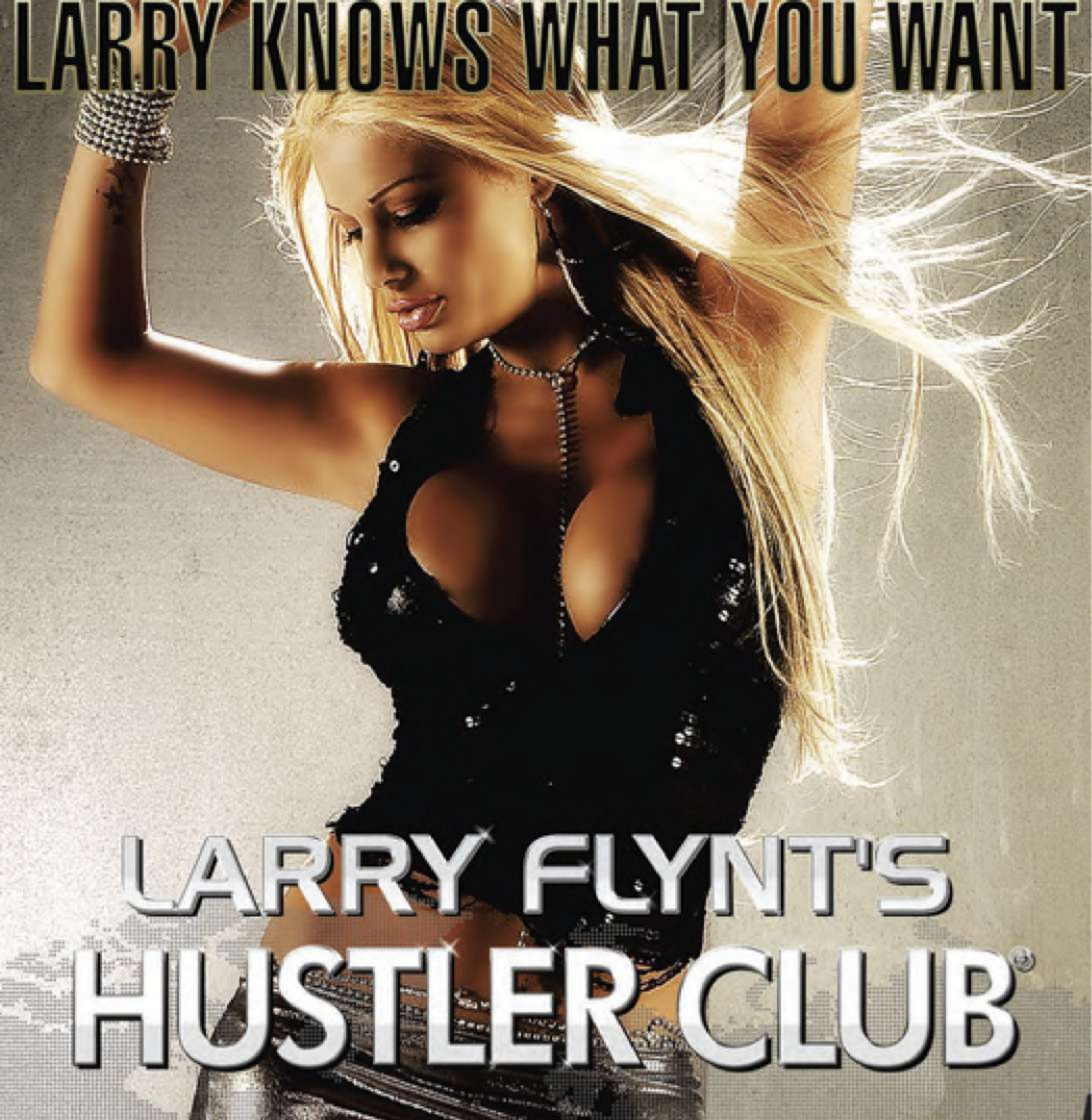


"We were made for each other! She likes to drink out of the toilet bowl.
I like to hop on and fuck her when she's drinking out of the toilet bowl."



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THIS AIN'T FAST & FURIOUS XXX

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MISCHA BROOKS

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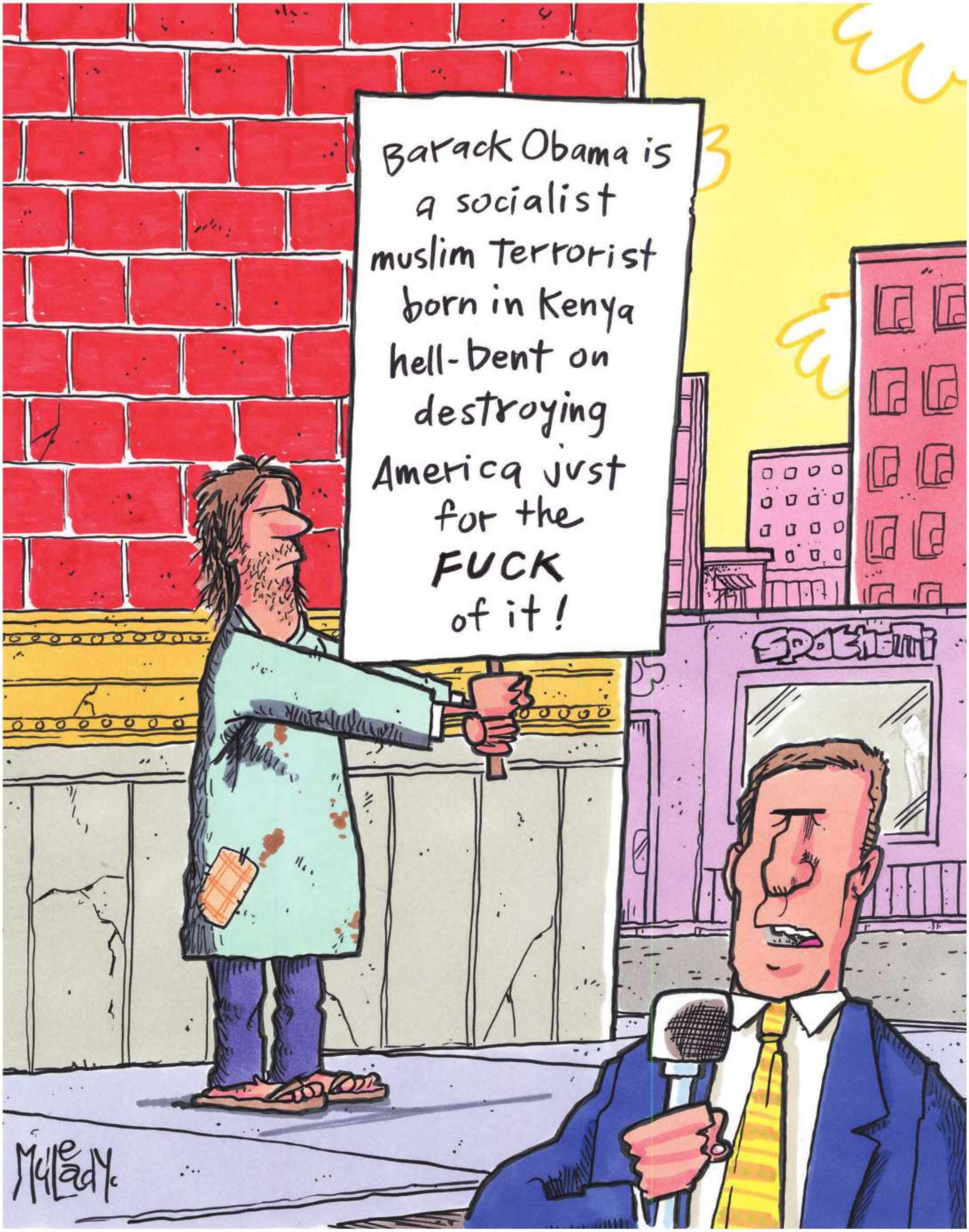
CASSANDRA CRUZ


Barack Obama is a socialist muslim terrorist born in Kenya hell-bent on destroying America just for the FUCK of it!
McLeady

"We here at Fox News have uncovered definitive proof that Barack Obama is a socialist Muslim terrorist born in Kenya, hell-bent on destroying America just for the fuck of it!"

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ELANA & ANTONIO

WILDCAT ASS ADVENTURE

HUSTLER CLASSIC
SEPTEMBER 2001
PHOTOGRAPHY
BY CLIVE McLEAN

The natives here are friendly, but they devour bones with hungry asses. "I suck your man-milk with my ass!" the she-devil screeches. The feral bitch attacks her victim with ravenous sphincters. "Perhaps," Antonio silently prays, "she will spare my life for a pound of flesh."

COMING SOON

ABELLA ANDERSON

GET LAID, DON'T GET SCREWED

We let Sin City's most experienced pros drag us upstairs by our wallets and tell us what to do, what not to do and how much it costs. Do not gamble on that piece of sweet Vegas vag without our uncensored cheat sheet in your pocket.

HUSTLER SAVES ANOTHER TV SHOW

Ever see that sucky *X-Files* ripoff on the CW about a couple of brothers exploring paranormal shit? Well, now you don't have to because we made a hardcore version. Our lawyers call it *This Ain't Supernatural XXX*. Don't thank us.

ICE-T LOVES (FUCKING) COCO

The dude who put West Coast hip-hop on the map, conquered the liar's paradise called Hollywood and landed one of the hottest pieces of tail on the planet still couldn't bullshit if he wanted to. Back on tour with Body Count, Ice imparts his vital wisdom. Listen up.

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